# The New-York Times.

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## MAINE IN RIGHTFUL HANDS

*ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION OF THE LEGAL STATE GOVERNMENT.*

THE ELECTED REPUBLICAN LEGISLATORS IN THEIR PLACES—GEN. DAVIS ELECTED GOVERNOR, AND RECOGNIZED BY GEN. CHAMBERLAIN—COMPLETING THE STATE ORGANIZATION.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 17.—The Republican House was called to order at 2:20 P. M. by Speaker Weeks, and prayer was offered by the Rev. M. E. Cobb, of Augusta. The Representatives' Hall was packed with men, every inch of space surrounding the seats being occupied by standing men, while the galleries were a solid mass of human beings. The taking up of passes at the outer doors was abandoned at this time, the Police being removed to the foot of the staircases and to the doors of the two houses. Just as the prayer was ended Mr. Blaine came upon the floor of the House, and was received with the utmost enthusiasm, men getting upon the chairs and desks, and waving their hats and handkerchiefs, while they rent the air with cheers and shouts. Business was entirely suspended for a few minutes, and it was some time before anything like order could be restored. The Hon. Lot Morrill and Eugene Hale followed Mr. Blaine, and received a greeting scarcely less cordial though not so loud.

The Republican members were all present, with few exceptions. Messrs. Knowles of Bradford, and Temple of Eddington, Fusion members, came in and took the seats they had occupied in the Fusion House, and were greeted with applause. The reading of the House Journal was concluded at 2:30. On motion of Mr. Goss, of Bath, the Speaker appointed Messrs. Goss, of Bath; Brooks, of Belfast; Nash, of Addison; Nason, of Limerick; Goss, of Auburn; Farrell, of Van Buren; Verrill, of Portland; Simonton, of Rockland; Goulding, of West Waterville; Davis, of Woodstock; Knowles, of Bradford; Jewett, of Sangerville; Perkins, of Machias; Oliver, of Freeman, and Safton, of Damariscotta, with such of the Senate as may join, as a committee on the Gubernatorial votes. Mr. Knowles, of Bradford, wished to be excused, and Mr. Cutler, of Bangor, was appointed in his place. Orders were then adopted, adopting the rules of last year, and providing that the House hold one session daily, beginning at 10 A. M.

The answers returned by the Supreme Court to the questions propounded by the Legislature were received and read by the Assistant Clerk, occupying three-quarters of an hour.

The Republicans, in caucus in Granite Hall, at 11:30 A. M., made the following nominations for State officers:

Secretary of State, Sumner J. Chadbourne, of Dixmont; State Treasurer, J. W. Fogler, of Hope; Attorney-General, H. B. Cleaves, of Portland; Adjutant-General, S. J. Gallaghan, of Augusta; Councellors, E. S. Browne, of Saco; Louis Barker, of Bangor; John F. Hinckley, of Bine Hill.

Later in the session of the House the Committee on the Gubernatorial Vote reported as follows; to which number of votes cast.....138,806
Necessary to a choice.....69,404
Daniel F. Davis received.....68,967
Joseph L. Smith received.....47,673
Alonzo Garcelon received.....21,851
Bion Bradbury received.....264

The rest were scattering votes for several candidates. There was no choice.

The House then proceeded to the selection of two names to be sent to the Senate. The whole roll being called, each member, as his name was called, came forward and deposited his ballot. As Mr. Sprouls, who had deserted with the Fusionists, came forward, there was tremendous applause. He voted for Daniel F. Davis. The result of the balloting was as follows: Whole number of votes, 88; Daniel F. Davis received 88, Bion Bradbury received 87, Alonzo Garcelon received 1. The names of Daniel F. Davis and Bion Bradbury were sent to the Senate.

The Senate was crowded as it has not been yet during the controversy. When the vote was taken for Governor, 19 votes were thrown, all of them for Davis, who was declared by the President to be the legally chosen Governor of the State. Several Fusion members were present, but none of them in their seats, and none participating. The announcement was followed by applause.

The joint convention was then held for the purpose of electing the seven Executive Councilors, which resulted in the election of the following gentlemen by a vote of 102: First District, Roscoe L. Bowers; Second, Frederick Robie; Third, Joseph T. Hinkley; Fourth, William Wilson; Fifth, James G. Pendleton; Sixth, Lewis Barker; Seventh, Samuel N. Campbell. The Hon. Samuel J. Chadbourne was chosen Secretary of State, receiving 105 votes. Afterward Mr. Chadbourne, with Messrs. Bowers, Bowers, Pendleton, and Wilson, of the Council, were qualified for their duties.

Another convention was formed at 6:45 P. M. The people had waited for this, not a man moving from the densely packed hall. The committee representing both branches waited upon Governor-elect Davis, and soon reported that he would forthwith attend the convention to take the oath of office. As he entered the hall, attended by the Council and several prominent gentlemen, the audience rose and the air was rent with deafening applause. Men jumped upon the seats, and upon each others shoulders, pounded with canes, and manifested their joy in every possible way. As Gov. Davis stood at the right of the President and faced toward the audience, the applause broke out again and three cheers followed for Davis, for Blaine, for Boutelle, Chamberlain, Nash, and Sprout.

After quiet had been restored, Gov. Davis took the oath of office, and delivered the following address:

*Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:*

For nearly 80 years you and your fathers have assembled to deliberate upon the wants of the commonwealth and enact its laws. In all those years the safeguards thrown around representative government have proved strong enough to carry our good State safely through every danger. Annually the persons elected by the people have been summoned by the proper authorities to meet and organize the Legislature, and those declared by the people have quietly submitted to the will of the majority. For the first time in our history this rule has in part been reversed, hence the unparalleled excitement and popular indignation. The consideration of the Legislature has for this reason been delayed. Under such circumstances, you have shown great forbearance. You have kept steadily within the law. Coming from law-abiding communities, you have waited until you could obtain the opinion of the court. That opinion has been rendered, and to-day you completed the organization of the Fifty-ninth Legislature. Believing this solution of the difficult problem is a striking illustration of the strength of republican institutions, and a guaranty of their perpetuity, that all good citizens will joyfully hail it as such, I will only add that I shall take an early opportunity to express to you my views upon State affairs.

Cheering followed the address, and did not subside until the Gubernatorial party took its departure. The Governor took possession of the Executive Chamber without any interference. The only obstacle placed in the way by the Fusionists during the day was the refusal of the Deputy Secretary of State to give up the Gubernatorial returns, but certified copies of the Clerk's returns were substituted. At 9:45 P. M. both branches of the Legislature adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock.

The following orders were promulgated this evening:

*To Major-Gen. J. L. Chamberlain:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that I have this day been legally elected to the office of Governor and Commander-in-Chief, and have been duly qualified to perform the duties of that office. In pursuance therewith, and with great anxiety for the result, I am sent for you, and rejoice with you in the good results of the wise and efficient measures adopted by you for the preservation of peace and the protection of property and the authority of the State. And more especially in these matters, I desire to express my approval of your course in refusing to recognize any military force claiming violence to be used. Fully recognizing the right of the citizens of the State to assemble peaceably for the purpose of petitioning the Executive, and the duty of the Executive to hear and consider such petitions, I have given notice to the persons who have assembled in this city, claiming to be members of the Legislature, that they have been legally elected, and have been duly qualified, and have given them the opportunity to present their claims to the seats in the Legislature, and have been informed that I would receive any petitions they might present, and would consider the same. I have also given notice to the persons claiming to be members of the Executive Council, that they have been legally elected, and have been duly qualified, and have given them the opportunity to present their claims to the seats in the Council

has the supervision of the sanitary regulation of houses, and must enforce all ordinances relating thereto; he is to be present at the granting of all licenses for steam-engines, waterworks, and the like, which might interfere with the health and comfort of citizens. He inspects all articles of food, all vessels of earthenware and copper used for cooking, all booths, markets, eating-rooms, bar-rooms, and the scow's gallows of arriving steamers. He superintends the sale of paper-hangings, toys, cosmetics, and other articles which might contain poison. He reports the sale of prohibited remedies and nostrums, and supervises all the schools, churches, theatres, baths, prisons, and other places which are liable to be crowded. He examines carefully the city drinking-water and the cemeteries. The other passes judgment on the health of municipal officers and servants, has the medical superintendence of all work-houses and humane institutions, and the chief inspection of all lying-in hospitals, lunatic asylums, private hospitals, and safety apparatus. In case of an epidemic, he applies all necessary measures to check it. Every month he convokes the district surgeons and municipal medical staff for a conference. He collects all the city medical and vital statistics. In each of the 10 wards are from three to five sanitary watchmen, who inspect means of drainage and all localities which can foster disease. These men report to him. The city makes a contract yearly for wagons for each ward, which call twice a week at every house and carry away refuse.

Vienna is richly provided with hospitals where the poor are treated skillfully without cost. Separate hospitals are provided for contagious diseases, and foundling hospitals diminish the temptation to infanticide. The charitable endowment funds of the city are large. The city's six houses for the poor are insufficient, and in them are placed only the oldest, poorest, and most infirm. A complete system of outdoor relief is established by the City Government. Each case for charitable relief is personally investigated, all the facts noted, and the necessary allowances made. Begging in the streets is prohibited, but certain known and deserving persons are allowed to silently appeal for alms at certain church doors and other places. This, Mr. Kasson says, "tends to keep in the memory of the busy and prosperous world the existence of human distress, and prevents the community from becoming inhuman."

In Vienna there is rarely cause for complaint of unclean streets. The cleanliness of the old and central part of the city is secured by a contract with a transport company for a term of five years. For each day in which his duty is neglected the contractor may be fined $250. The residents must keep their sidewalks clean, and sand them when they are slippery. Snow is promptly gathered and carted away. In each of the other nine wards of the city the voters elect a Street Supervisor for a term of three years. He is allowed $500 for incidental expenses, but no salary, and in each of some 15 sections in his ward he has a subordinate inspector. Men and women are employed by the Supervisor to sweep the streets, and are paid by the city. In 1878 it cost a little over $500,000 to clean the 3,993,350 square metres of streets in Vienna.

Nearly all the streets are paved with granite cubic blocks, measuring in centimetres 23 7-10 by 13 2-10 by 18 4-10. These come from quarries a few miles above the city, on the Danube, which are leased to a contractor on the condition that he furnishes 18,000 blocks per annum to the city at a fixed price. A square metre of this pavement costs about $4, and the blocks last 32 years, subject to repairs after 12 years. The repairs cost about $1 25 per metre. The pavement is noisy and rigid, but its advantages are durability, secure grasp for horses, cheap maintenance, and facility for cleaning. The city has rejected asphalt because of its dangerous smoothness, Macadam because of its dust, and dirt, and wood because of its rapid decay.

## THE CROSBY MURDER TRIAL.

BELIEF THAT THE PRISONER WILL NOT BE CONVICTED—TESTIMONY FOR THE DEFENSE.

MAYVILLE, N. Y., Jan. 17.—The Crosby murder trial was continued to-day, and the attendance of spectators was undiminished. There is a growing opinion that Crosby will not be convicted. His acquittal is not looked for, but there is a belief that the jury will disagree. There seems to be much disappointment as to the case the people have made out. It was generally expected that it would be more pointed, and that some facts and features would be developed which would not only throw greater discredit upon the prisoner's story, but possibly so completely break it down as to leave no room for doubt as to Crosby's guilt. Eldred Cowley, who, Crosby alleged, assaulted him on the night after the murder, and whom his counsel would like to have in the prisoner's dock instead of Crosby, attends the trial daily and manifests a deep interest.

When the court opened, Mr. Sessions said to the jury, in addition to what he had stated in his opening last evening, that it would be shown that tracks and other evidence were found in the potato-patch at the north of Charles and Harvey Wheeler's house, showing that a man had passed through there in a rapid walk, and, crossing to a lane to the west, went into the woods. Tracks were found in the lane, in the woods, in an east hill near Crosby's house, and in the roadway, which compared by measurement with those in the potato patch.

Hiram Lawrence was the first witness for the defense. He said he heard Dr. Marsh say on the night of the murder that Crosby was delirious, but he would probably be all right in the morning.

William Clapp found the tracks, as referred to by Mr. Sessions. John Halliday and Charles Green corroborated this testimony.

Andrew J. Dobbin, the undertaker, saw only one mark on Mrs. Crosby's neck the morning after the murder; it was not discolored and looked as though the skin had been pressed down. Darwin Phelps testified that he saw no discolored marks on Mrs. Crosby's neck. There was on the right side, on the cord, a mark that looked like an old scar. Warren Arnold saw the body after the post-mortem; he examined the left side of the neck closely, and could see no spots or discoloration; he would not swear, however, that there were no spots; he did not look in the region of the œsophagus.

Mrs. Airs Hoyt, the mother of the defendant, who has been twice married, testified that Dr. Marsh told her he thought her son had been struck with a sandbag. She testified at much length to the presence of the family of the son from the time of his wife's death until he was arrested the following Tuesday, from which it appeared that Crosby was regarded by Dr. Marsh as a very sick man.

## INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE TOLLS.

THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT ASSERTS ITS JURISDICTION.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 17.—The case of the Canada Southern Railway Company against the International Bridge Company was argued on Dec. 29 before Judge Wallace, in this city. The Canada Southern applies for a reduction of tolls, which, it avers, are exorbitant and unfair. The defense laid great stress upon the point that the act of Congress empowering the United States District Court for the Northern District of New-York to prescribe the terms and conditions upon which the bridge and its approaches should be used by any railway company desiring to use the same, in case the bridge company and the railway did not agree, was unconstitutional; that this act of Congress conferred upon that court legislative powers, and, therefore, was unconstitutional. Judge Wallace has just decided the case. He holds that it was competent for Congress to impose such conditions as, in its discretion, might seem proper concerning the use and control of the bridge, and that by the act in question ample jurisdiction was conferred upon the District Court to determine the present controversy. The Canada Southern claimed, upon the argument, that the bridge company was entirely in the control of the Grand Trunk Railway, a rival railroad to the Canada Southern, and that the bridge company imposed excessive high tolls upon the Canada Southern for the purpose of reducing its profits and obstructing its business. Judge Wallace having decided the preliminary question, the proofs and allegations of the parties will soon be brought before him for decision.

## COLORED IMMIGRANTS IN KANSAS.

OSWEGO, Kan., Jan. 17.—Colored emigrants from Texas continue to reach this country in great numbers on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway, and by teams across the Indian Territory. The Winter is mild here, but house room is not to be had for them. Some of the colored people are living in tents and wagons in the woods. Some deaths have taken place, and several are suffering from poverty.

## FUNDING IN NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 17.—The Treasury of the State of North Carolina has funded to-day $5,000,000 and $6,000,000 of old bonds in new 4 per cents, coming interest from July, 1879.

# STARVATION OF CHILDREN

## HOW IT WAS PRACTICED IN THE SHEPHERD'S FOLD.

THE REV. EDWARD COWLEY AGAIN BEFORE THE PUBLIC—HOW HE MAINTAINED A CHARITABLE INSTITUTION—TWENTY-FOUR CHILDREN RESCUED.

The Shepherd's Fold, at No. 157 East Sixteenth-street, which has hitherto passed as a charitable institution under the management of the Rev. Edward Cowley, an Episcopal clergyman, has been suddenly stripped of its mask of charity by the revelations of an investigation set on foot by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and its management is stamped as brutal even in its treatment of the unfortunate children committed to its care. The clerical head of the institution is no stranger to investigations, for he figured quite prominently in one some years ago, and as the result lost his position in the institution with which he was at the time connected. About the first of this month the President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Mr. Eibridge T. Gerry, was informed by the authorities of St. Luke's Hospital, in West Fifty-fourth-street, that a child patient had recently been admitted whose condition was such as to warrant a careful inquiry into the history of the case. There was no mistaking the child's symptoms. It had been reduced to the verge of starvation. Its name was Louis Victor, and it was only 5 years of age. It was brought to the hospital on the 20th of December by Mrs. Sophia M. G. Cowley, from the Shepherd's Fold, in Sixtieth-street. She told Dr. John F. Ridlon, the house physician, that it had been sick some time with diarrhœa, and during the previous Summer had been affected with malaria. Its little body was in a terrible condition when Dr. Ridlon examined it. Its arms, hands, face, and body were greatly emaciated. In fact, said the doctor, the child was nothing but skin and bones. Its feet, legs, and thighs were much swollen, and they pitted upon the pressure of his fingers. On the dorsal surface of the left foot, half way between the toes and heel, was an ulcer the size of a silver quarter, reddish-brown in appearance, which differed much from the ordinary ulcer. Over the left hip-bone was a small bed-sore, and over one of the spines of the spinal column was another small abrasion. All along the spinal column the bones were distinctly visible. The fleshy part of the buttock had fallen away so much that the anus, instead of being concealed by the buttock, was a point projecting out of it. The child lay helpless on a pillow, raising itself up only when it desired to drink. It was pale and bloodless-looking, and appeared to be semi-idiotic. It cried out constantly for food, and especially for meat. There was no evidence of rickets or of constitutional disease of any kind, and, in the doctor's opinion, the child's condition, mental as well as physical, was due to a want of proper food and of a proper quantity of food.

There were over a score of other children known to be inmates of this Shepherd's Fold, and President Gerry quietly began to take the necessary preliminary steps to rescue them. The Rev. Edward Cowley had figured on the society's books as a brute ever since its organization. No such opportunity as this for putting an end to his career in this vicinity had ever been afforded, and it was embraced accordingly. Attention had been called to this reputed offender as long ago as Jan. 14, 1875, when complaint was made to the society by a woman named Gray, that her son Thomas, aged 8, had been beaten and kicked down stairs by Cowley. Superintendent E. Fellows Jenkins investigated the case and found that the boy's body was black and blue. Cowley was at that time Superintendent of the Children's Fold, a worthy charitable institution, now located in Ninety-third-street. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had just been organized, but it was not yet incorporated, and on that account no legal action was taken against Cowley. Complaint No. 285, on the society's books, made Jan. 8, 1876, by a prominent member of the State Board of Charities, charges Cowley with beating and *starving a child of Martha Hughes. Complaint No. 625*, made June 7, 1876, by Francis Lafayette, charges Cowley with starving and ill-treating two children of 8 and 9 years. On the same day that the complaint was made, Cowley, who must have heard of it, pinned a piece of paper to each child bearing the address of their parents, at No. 417 East Ninth-street, and opening the door of the Fold, told them to get out and go home. Oct. 13, 1876, complaint No. 765 was entered, charging the man with having beaten the little daughter of Caroline White, of No. 214 East Seventy-eighth-street. Jan. 18, 1877, Kate Dayo, of No. 165 Seventh-avenue, made a complaint, which was entered as No. 999, charging Cowley with starving and beating her two children. They were removed to the Five Points House of Industry for humane treatment. These complaints and a long list of others led to an investigation of the Rev. Edward Cowley by the State Board of Charities, and by the managers of the Children's Fold as well. The investigation could have but one result, and Cowley retired from the Superintendency in 1877. The comfortable living afforded by eleemosynary labors seems to have had a charm for the man, and he soon after organized the Shepherd's Fold. Its nucleus were those four children whom he took from the Children's Fold when he left it, and a few others whom he managed to secure from poor parents. The success of his venture was not fully assured until the Children's Fold was moved from No. 157 East Sixtieth-street to its present location in Ninety-third-street. Cowley then executed a masterly stroke by moving his Shepherd's Fold into the house vacated by the Children's Fold. The objects of both societies were so similar that Cowley did not feel himself under any obligation to turn away any business that reached the house and was intended for the Children's Fold. This fact carried it into the same suggestion of care and protection for the little one that was conveyed by the name of its predecessor on the premises. On the 24th of July, 1878, complaint No. 2,711 was recorded on the books of the S. P. C. C. The neighbors charged that the children in the Shepherd's Fold were crying piteously for hours at a time; that some of them were locked up in the rooms, and that their playmates were in the habit of passing food to them from adjoining windows.

The right of the Rev. Mr. Cowley to appropriate the title of Shepherd's Fold to his institution has for some time been the subject of litigation. The institution of that name, which was founded in 1868, was entitled to receive $5,000 a year from the City. To secure this prize appears to have been the chief object of the clergyman's existence, and he has struggled with bull-dog tenacity to accomplish it. There is a mystery about the direction of the institution, which has always defied solution, but which will more than likely be brought to the light before the investigation now in process is concluded. Its President appears from the records to be Marmont Edson, a Brooklyn gentleman, who, it is understood, disclaims all knowledge of the institution. Its Treasurer is George Haselline, a lawyer, whose residence does not appear in the Directory. Among the Trustees are named William R. Gardiner, a brother-in-law of Cowley, who resides in New-Orleans; Charles Cowley, a brother, living in Lowell, Mass.; Mrs. Sophia M. G. Cowley, the clergyman's wife; J. C. Rodrigues, of whom no trace can be found, and ex-Judge Allen M. Sherman. Among the Directors appear the names of Mrs. Geohegan, Mrs. Thomas, and Mrs. Spencer. Cowley himself is Superintendent and Secretary. Surrogate Calvin is also named as an "ex officio Trustee." President Gerry wanted legal proof before making charges against the Fold to the public. A writ of habeas corpus compelling St. Luke's Hospital to produce the starved child, Louis Victor, was applied for and was granted, and Judge Donohue appointed Mr. Andrew S. Hummersly a Referee to take testimony. From Mrs. Cowley's testimony it appeared that there were no dentistes employed in the Fold in the month of December last, and as for that matter for the whole of the year 1879, the work being done altogether by the young girls who had been received in furtherance of the charitable objects of the Fold. The bill of fare, which was seldom varied from one week's end to another, comprised, rice, bread and milk twice a day, wheaten grits, hominy, marrowfat beans, peas, and farina. In regard to the boy Louis Victor, Mrs. Cowley said that Dr. Hawes, of Sixty-second-street, was called in but once to see him, and prescribed for him. The boy was in good health until last Summer, when ulcers began to form in his mouth. The testimony of Annie Massey was of a damaging character. The boy, she said, was brought to the Fold by his father, Louis Victor Kalkanakie, on Christmas Day, 1877. He was then a bright, healthy, curly-headed child, and very handsome. She showed a photograph of him taken about that time. She detailed his efforts to gain admission to the Fold to see him, and her story conveyed the impression that the Cowleys had used unusual precaution to keep the child's condition secret. Dr. Hamilton said the child's symptoms closely correspond with those of a person in a starving condition.

A petition for a warrant to release the remaining children from the Shepherd's Fold was presented by the society to Judge Donohue on Friday, and he granted it. Superintendent Jenkins accompanied by Roundsman Stephen Hubbard, Detectives McCormack, Thompson, Wood, and McConnell, and Officers Chierdi, Wilkin, and Lundberg, visited the Fold yesterday morning to execute it. After some parleying at the door they forced it in and began an examination of the premises. The absence of furniture and carpets was noticeable throughout the house. Mrs. Cowley demanded to know by what authority the house was invaded, and declared that the children could not be removed until her husband returned. Finally she assisted in dressing them in their shabby clothing, and they were taken to the Court-house in six carriages. A more deplorable-looking lot never was collected in the "pen" of a Police court. Their ages ranged from 3 to 15 years. Their features were wan and pale, their hair was matted and their clothing was soiled. One boy had his hair cropped, and large sores which had been painted with iodine were visible. Daubing iodine over the heads of the children seems to have been a common practice, as the appearance of several of the boys indicated. Mr. Lewis L. Delafield said that there were only 24 children found in the Fold, although the records of the institution fixed the number of inmates at 28. The whereabouts of the other four had not been learned. Judge Donohue granted the application for an order continuing the children in the society's custody, and fixed Saturday, 24th inst., as the date for a hearing in the case.

In answer to questions of a TIMES reporter, Mr. Cowley, in a state of great excitement, said: "It's outrageous. Its monstrous. They could do this to any institution in the country." Cowley is a little, nervous man, about 50 years old, with a gray beard, and a peculiar way of bobbing his head and agitating his body when he makes a statement.

## CREDITORS CLAIMING FRAUD.

A SYRACUSE HATTER INDICTED FOR CONSPIRACY WITH HIS BROTHER AND BOOK-KEEPER.

SYRACUSE, Jan. 17.—John Sabey, a well-known hatter of Syracuse, made an assignment on Dec. 6, for the benefit of his creditors. The assignment created a great deal of excitement in Syracuse and Central New-York, on account of the large amount of money involved, about $100,000. Sabey owed about $40,000 to New-York creditors, his principal creditor being the firm of Gordon & Gardner, of Greene-street. A representative of this firm came to Syracuse at once, and instituted the most searching proceedings in regard to the manner in which Sabey conducted business previous to his failure. Attachments were issued against Sabey's stock of goods in behalf of the New-York creditors, and the courts ordered an investigation of his books. Affidavits were made which tend to show that Sabey entered into a conspiracy with other persons to defraud his creditors. District Attorney White then took steps to have him indicted. The Grand Jury, which rose to-day, presented true bills of indictment against Sabey, his brother, William F. Sabey, and his book-keeper, C. N. Loomis, for conspiracy to defraud and cheat the creditors of John Sabey. The three men were arrested, and gave bail. John Sabey, since his failure, has attempted to commit suicide, having, he himself declares, taken poison.

## EUROPE'S GOVERNMENT METHODS.

THE FRENCH MINISTERIAL PROGRAMME—THE DISTURBANCES IN PESTH.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—A Paris correspondent says: "The Ministerial programme, which was read in the chambers yesterday, was received somewhat coldly in the Senate by the Left Centre, while the pure and advanced Left applauded the references to the Education bill and the magistracy, and also the *close of the programme. The galleries of the* Senate were only half filled. In the Chamber of Deputies the programme was greeted with sufficient favor to reassure the friends of the Cabinet."

A Vienna dispatch says: "The belief entertained by the Government that foreign workmen took a large part in the disturbances at Pesth is now confirmed by later developments, and a large number of them have been arrested."

MADRID, Jan. 17.—After a long preliminary discussion, in which the Minister of Colonies and Señor Silvela bore the chief part, the Chamber of Deputies to-day adopted the first five articles of the Abolition bill. The minority is still absent from the debates, but intends to hold a meeting to-morrow, when its members will decide whether or not they will resume their seats.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 17.—The *Europe* [newspaper] says that the conclusion of a concordat between Germany and the Vatican is near at hand, and that several obnoxious enactments of the Falk laws will be suppressed.

## JOHN L. NEILL'S ESTATE.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17.—The Orphans' Court this morning delivered an opinion in the litigation over the will of John L. Neill, a prominent ship-builder, who died leaving an estate estimated at between $200,000 and $300,000. Mr. Neill was childless. John S. Yardley, a conveyancer, attended to all of his business, and to him Neill left the bulk of his estate. Some legatees under a prior will contested the codicil, and appealed the matter from the Register of Wills to the Orphans' Court. Voluminous testimony was taken by both sides. Judge Hanna this morning delivered an opinion dismissing the claims of the contesting legatees, and confirming the validity of the codicil bequeathing the bulk of Mr. Neill's estate to Mr. Yardley.

## TRYING TO POISON A FAMILY.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 17.—On Thursday evening last Mary Nunn, a colored girl living with Samuel Montgomery, of Oberlin, Ohio, attempted to poison his whole family. She had been detected in a petty theft, and severely reprimanded by Mrs. Montgomery, in revenge for which she put a large quantity of arsenic, used for rat poison, in a dish of oat-meal prepared for the family's supper. Seven of nine at the table ate the poisoned food and were only saved from death through the fact that the girl had been too liberal with the poison, which produced nausea, and from which the members of the family have been suffering terribly ever since. The girl was arrested and placed in jail.

## TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—A woman has died of starvation in Kilkenny, Ireland. There is a large influx of tramps in Kilkenny from the distressed districts, and, in consequence of the insufficiency of Police, many burglaries have been committed.

Lord Penzance has issued a fresh citation against the Rev. Alexander Mackonochie, of St. Alban's Church, Holborn, in view of a suit to deprive him of his benefice.

PARIS, Jan. 17.—M. Jules Favre, who has been seriously ill at Versailles, is now somewhat better.

## CAPT. FERRY LOSES HIS PLACE.

BRIGKSBURG, N. J., Jan. 17.—It is announced that Capt. Ferry, of Life-saving Station No. 2, who was struck by a New-Jersey Southern train last Tuesday while walking on the railroad, has been removed by Superintendent Kimball, of the Life-saving Service, because, instead of patrolling the beach and keeping watch during the severe snow-storm, he chose a beat at some distance from the shore. Capt. Ferry's recovery is still doubtful.

## DECLINING TO BE MAYOR.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Jan. 17.—A Republican caucus was held here this evening, at which the Hon. Joseph W. Douglas was unanimously nominated for a second term as Mayor of the city, but he peremptorily declined the nomination, and Silas A. Robinson, the present City Attorney, received the nomination on the second ballot.

## FAILED TO START FOR LIBERIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17.—The colored people, headed by Elijah Parker, who arrived in this city yesterday from Arkansas by way of New-York, where they failed to catch the steamship for Liberia, have been taken in charge temporarily by the Pennsylvania Colonization Society.

# GENERAL TELEGRAPH NEWS

## IN AMBUSH FOR A NEIGHBOR.

FRANCIS LILL'S ATTEMPT TO KILL GEORGE M. HOFFMAN.

BUSHKILL, Penn., Jan. 17.—George M. Hoffman, residing near Stroudsburg, Penn., left his home a few mornings ago to go to the woods to chop fire-wood. After being in the woods about an hour, he saw a man coming toward him, and, taking a second look, he found it to be Francis Lill, a German, and not very distant neighbor. Lill had a gun in his hand, and pretended to be looking for something. He passed Hoffman, and moved on toward Craig's meadows. While there he fell in with some acquaintances, and to them he bitterly cursed Hoffman and threatened to shoot him. He then went home, and at noon secreted himself along the road below his house, where Hoffman would be most likely to pass. In a short time Hoffman was seen walking along the road, carrying his axe on his shoulder. Lill waited until Hoffman got about 30 yards from him, when he lowered his gun and was about to discharge it, when Hoffman, who discovered him, turned suddenly about and started to run away, saying at the same time, "Why, Lill, you won't shoot me, will you?" Lill paid no attention, but taking deliberate aim, fired. The gun was loaded with No. 1 shot, several of which took effect in Hoffman's head, one in the back, and several in the arm. The wounded man ran to the house of Peter Row, not far distant, bleeding. It is feared his injuries will prove fatal.

Lill has since been arrested and lodged in the Monroe County Jail. No one can form any idea as to the cause for the brutal deed, as the men were supposed to have always been the best of friends. The only supposition that can be raised is that Lill has been trying to obtain a pension, but did not succeed. Hoffman had expressed the opinion that Lill was not entitled to a pension. Lill is a man of very high temper, and has frequently threatened to kill several persons.

## A PET DOG'S FATAL BITE.

DEATH OF RICHARD G. ALEXANDER, IN WILMINGTON, DEL., FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 17.—Richard G. Alexander, a well-to-do citizen of Delaware City, was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad one day last month. As he was sitting in his doorway, holding a pet dog in his lap, the animal sprang upon him and sank its fangs deep in his cheek and upper lip. It then dashed away through the neighborhood, and before it was killed bit about 20 other dogs. Ever since he was bitten, Alexander has been fearful of the hydrophobia, and took many different remedies. On Monday morning last he first felt what are believed to have been symptoms of the disease; he complained of a pain in the back and a palpitation of the heart, but attributed them both to torpidity of the liver. On Thursday morning, when he went to wash, he found that he experienced an aversion to water that he could not overcome. He ate a hearty breakfast, but could drink nothing, and stoutly maintained that nothing ailed him. His fortitude in resisting the dread malady is characterized by the physicians as one of the most remarkable things they have met with in the course of their practice. He refused to have a doctor called in until he had a spasm, and when medical aid was finally called, he composed himself with a great effort.

The Doctor at that time was not convinced that Alexander had the hydrophobia, until he remarked that he felt that he wanted to sneeze all the time and could not. The fangs of the dog had torn the cartilage of the nose, and the first symptoms of the disease in such cases is a morbid feeling in the wound. Soon after this the spasms became violent, and, to soothe the patient, strong opiates were presented, but he could not swallow. Toward evening he became very violent, but after the spasm begged to be killed, and pleaded with those present to leave the room, or he might *unknowingly bite them. The spasms grew* more pronounced and frequent, and finally it required the united force of six men to hold him. He died in great agony last night about 11 o'clock, just 45 days after being first bitten. A general outbreak of hydrophobia is feared in the neighborhood, as many dogs were bitten by the dog that caused Alexander's death, and not killed.

## CRIME AND ITS RESULTS.

PROCEEDINGS IN CRIMINAL CASES—OFFENSES REPORTED YESTERDAY.

PETERSBURG, Va., Jan. 17.—The trial of James M. Young, for the murder of George Hinton, was resumed in the Hustings Court to-day, when the cross-examination of the witnesses for the Commonwealth by the defense was completed. Instructions, prepared by the counsels for the defense and the Commonwealth, to go before the jury, were submitted to the court and accepted. The court was then adjourned until Monday morning.

PORT CLINTON, Ohio, Jan. 17.—The jury in the Hennessey murder case returned a verdict of not guilty, acquitting Hennessey on the ground of insanity. The murder was committed in July last. Hennessey shot Edward Welch, his hired man, for alleged improper intimacy with his wife.

LOUISA COURT-HOUSE, Va., Jan. 17.—The trial of William Beaver, for the murder of his wife in October, 1879, has just concluded, with a verdict of murder in the second degree, and confinement in the Penitentiary for 18 years.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—In the Police Court to-day, the case of Miss Lucy Walton Short Horton, charged with an assault with intent to kill John E. Morgan, son of Senator Morgan, of Alabama, by shooting him in the shoulder on the afternoon of Jan. 7, was taken up. After hearing the testimony of Mr. Morgan, Miss Horton, and others, the court decided to send the case to the Grand Jury, and hold Miss Horton in $1,000.

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 17.—James A. Lowe, who was arrested some time ago, and who confessed the murder of his brother, in West Cumberland, was to-day arraigned and plead not guilty.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Jan. 17.—A bill in equity was filed this morning by counsel for Conaway & Co. against the Central National Bank and J. Lloyd Haigh, the New-York forger, on which a preliminary injunction was granted, enjoining the bank from parting with the custody of a draft for $2,950 25, drawn by Mr. Haigh to his own order on the plaintiff's firm and sent to the Central National Bank for collection.

DAYTON, Ohio, Jan. 17.—Officer Lee Lyman was shot and killed late last night by John Francis, whom he had arrested during the evening, and who had been released. Lyman lived only a few minutes after being shot. Francis was arrested.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 17.—Neal Smith, a negro, who was confined in jail at Jonesboro, Ga., for an attempt to outrage Mrs. Gay, was taken out by a party of unknown men, carried five miles, and hanged on a tree. When found the body had a gun-shot wound through the breast, which apparently had been made after the hanging.

ATLANTA, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Sarah Smith, a colored widow, who has been unduly intimate with a colored waiter named Charles Adams, recently published Adams for his unfaithfulness to her by administering a large dose of opium, from the effects of which he recovered. At a subsequent time she poisoned him with arsenic, from the effects of which he died this morning. George Brown (colored) has been arrested as an accomplice.

## SOMEWHAT ROUGHLY HANDLED.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17.—Sidney Rosenfeld, the adapter of a play now upon the stage of the Chestnut-Street Theatre, was forcibly ejected from that place last night, owing to a misunderstanding between himself and the management. Mr. Rosenfeld made a complaint to-day before a magistrate, and Messrs. Gerson and Taylor were arrested, but were subsequently discharged.

## THE RECORD OF ACCIDENTS.

HARRISBURG, Penn., Jan. 17.—At Newport, Perry County, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, this afternoon, Mrs. Jane E. Smith was struck by the day express East, and instantly killed.

NAPANEE, Ontario, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Samuel Hayes was burned to death last night, her clothing having been ignited by the explosion of a coal-oil lamp.

## FEMALE STRIKERS IN NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 17.—The card-speeders—all females—of the Aquidneck and Perry Cotton Mills have struck for higher wages. Their places are to be filled by help from other places. One woman who undertook to go to work was outrageously assaulted by the help of both mills.

## SHOOTING-MATCHES IN NEW-JERSEY.

BAYONNE, N. J., Jan. 17.—Messrs. Laremore and Dr. Mott, of New-York, contested a match of 50 birds here this afternoon, for a purse of $100. The conditions of the match were: 25 birds a side; 29 yards rise; 3 ground traps, 5 years apart; Hurlingham rules. Mr. Laremore won the match and the stakes, killing 21 birds to his opponent's 19.

PAMRAPO, N. J., Jan. 17.—Two bird matches took place here to-day. The first was between Messrs. Coyle and Dutton, of New-York, for $50 a side, the man shooting at 10 birds from 27 and 2 traps. Long Island rules. It was a fine trap and handle match, resulting in Coyle taking the stakes on a score of 9 to 8. Mr. Butler then shot a match of 10 birds with Mr. Church, under the same conditions, Butler killing 9 birds, and winning the match and stakes, and Church killing only 6 birds.

EAST RAHWAY, N. J., Jan. 17.—In a match of 100 clean balls a side here this afternoon, between Edward M. Gibbs, of Trenton, and Shade Long, of Brooklyn, Gibbs won the match by a score of 87 to 75. The conditions were: 100 balls a side, 80 to retating single trap, 18 yards. The match was for a purse of $100.

## THE CHESS TOURNAMENT.

PROGRESS OF THE CONTEST—THE GAMES PLAYED YESTERDAY.

Some of the strongest players at the chess tournament have occasionally shown such weakness in losing games to those who have been regarded as weaker players, that many of the spectators considered they played in a careless manner. It is admitted, however, now that the contestants have learned each other's powers, that all are strong players, and that the best of them would hardly dare to give to the weakest odds of a pawn and to move. Judd beat Wade and Ware beat Sellman one game. Yesterday Sellman defeated Judd. Again, Cohnfeld has been defeated each time, and Grundy has not lost a single game, being regarded as one of the best. If not the best, player at this tournament. Yet yesterday Cohnfeld nearly succeeded in forcing a draw with Grundy by a stalemate. Congdon, who is a champion at Washington, has not played chess for more than three months during the past five years, and was somewhat out of practice. Some time ago he defeated Theodore M. Brown, who used to play even with McKenzie. His practice in the tournament has greatly improved his play. Yesterday he and Delmar, met as enemies on the chess battle-field, and the latter was apparently on the high-road to victory, with a queen and five pawns against Congdon's queen, when Congdon, by a dexterous move, arrested the enemy's advance and forced a draw. The positions of the contestants given herewith will explain the situation:

| Congdon—White. | Delmar—Black. |
|---|---|
| K. on Q. | K. on K. R. |
| Q. on Q. Kt. 3d. | Q. on Q. 5th. |
| | P. on K. Kt. 2d. |
| | P. on K. R. 2d. |
| | P. on Q. 6th. |
| | P. on Q. R. 3d. |
| | P. on K. 4th. |

Delmar moved his queen to Q. R. 5th, offering her as a tempting morsel to Congdon. Had the latter taken the queen, Delmar could have easily made another queen. Congdon, however, would not bite, but moved his queen down to K. Kt. 8th, alongside of Delmar's king, and called "check." This compelled Delmar to take the queen and to leave Congdon in readiness, which, by the rules of the game, is a draw, or half a game to each contestant.

Mohle and McKenzie had a tough tussle for 32 moves, when Mohle resigned. The latter part of the game, which was said to be "a very pretty one" by the experts is given below:

| Mohle—White. | McKenzie—Black. |
|---|---|
| K. on K. Kt. 2d. | K. on K. R. 2d. |
| P. on K. 3d. | P. on K. Kt. 2d. |
| P. on Q. 4th. | P. on Q. 4th. |
| P. on Q. B. 3d. | P. on Q. B. 3d. |
| P. on K. 4th. | P. on K. 4th. |
| P. on K. B. 4th. | P. on K. B. 4th. |
| P. on K. 5th. | P. on K. 5th. |
| P. on K. R. 3d. | P. on K. R. 3d. |
| P. on Q. 5th. | P. on Q. 5th. |
| P. on Q. B. 4th. | P. on Q. B. 4th. |
| P. on K. 6th. | P. on K. 6th. |
| P. on Q. 6th. | P. on Q. 6th. |
| P. on K. B. 5th. | P. on K. B. 5th. |
| P. on K. 7th. | P. on K. 7th. |
| P. on Q. 7th. | P. on Q. 7th. |
| P. on K. B. 6th. | P. on K. B. 6th. |
| P. on K. 8th. | P. on K. 8th. |
| P. on Q. 8th. | P. on Q. 8th. |
| P. on K. R. 4th. | P. on K. R. 4th. |
| P. on K. 4th. | P. on K. 4th. |
| P. on Q. 4th. | P. on Q. 4th. |
| P. on K. B. 4th. | P. on K. B. 4th. |
| P. on K. 5th. | P. on K. 5

# CURRENT LITERATURE

## HOLLY.

Holly, bright and burnished, in the hedge-rows shining,
By boisterous nature furnished to glad the yours declining;
Lest the chill skies spreading wide, over hill and dale
Lend the dreary clouds meaning lowly, where the dead leaves sullenly sail,
Sunset, gold, and crimson heaping where the snow-drop-buds are peeping;
Lest the dull incessant rain, plashing on the window-pane,
Forced the fair world sinking down into ruth and melancholy;
Nature twined the scarlet crown and bright leafiest of the holly.

Holly, brave and merry, glistering through the frost, Most leaf and sparkling berry, o'er feathery snow-drifts tossed,
Calling to the wintry earth, calling to the sky home heavy,
Calling o'er the iron sod the gospel of the new-born God.
Each bright bush with crimson crashing "joost tid-ings of great joy" attesting;
"Good will and peace to all mankind" in every holly carol twined.
Childhood's angel merriment, youth's pure pretty folly,
Heavenly gifts among us sent symbolled in the holly.

Holly, gayly glistening through the Christmas weather,
Forebauce kind spirits listening in Kenseoalds met together;
Fathers, mothers, young ones more, as children wake the mirth of yore;
Brothers, sisters, joined again in the peace of fast and strife,
While friends, whom time has half estranged, round the holly meet unchanged,
And cold eyes smile, and proud hands press, as memory melts to tenderness,
May, as hope and love smile to cheer life's melancholy,
Whisper in the sweet home light their blessings on the holly. —*All the Year Round.*

## *BISCLAVERET: A BRETON ROMANCE.*

We all have had our childish shudderings over stories of the "Gar-Gare, or Were-wolf;" that grim ghost of bosky fastnesses of Norway, of Hungary, the Black Forest, and even of the plains of France; that uncanny "thing"—for neither man nor beast was he—that spent half his time as an honest gentleman should, the other half roaming the high woods, and anon assisting, as the common people believed, in a meeting of chosen demons.

During Sir Walter Scott's time the belief in the existence of the "Gar-wolf" or "Bisclaver-et," still remained in Brittany; and a contemporary of Sir Walter writes: "The Bretons still suppose that certain men took themselves in the skins of wolves, sometimes even assuming their very forms, to frequent nightly gatherings over which 'Old Nick' himself presides."

One can well imagine how numberless were the tales of Bisclaverets in the days of chivalry, when the red deer wandered free over the breadth of Normandy, the boar made his lair in the woods of Versailles, and wolves bayed the moon at the gates of the scattered castles of petty Kings in ancient Armorica.

But it is scarcely so easy to imagine them not a century ago, when the wild woods of France were no more; when plow-land and vineyard had taken the place of oak and chestnut groves, and when the very occasion of a wolf coming down into the Dordogne would muster out more men from a single village than could a whole kingdom of chivalric time.

At the present time the superstition has died out. Nevertheless, one "Bisclaveret" story still hovers round the Winter fire-sides of Brittany—by which *vieux bonpapa* in his great arm-chair—the centre of a semicircle of well-filled stools and wooden settles—doles out, amid the puffs of his brier pipe, the following:

"You well know, my children, the high road leading from Poitiry to Guingamp; how, after leaving the village of Coriay, it winds up the Côtes-du-Nord through wooded glens and steep defiles to the head-waters of the River Vilaine.

"At about two miles from the summit there are the ruins of a little *chaumière*, long since deserted, but in my young days inhabited by one 'Yvon Cardoc.'

"Very little was known of his history; he had come, he said, from Finisterre, and was a carpenter and blacksmith by trade. But as he was a *bon garçon*, paid ready money, did not get more than ordinarily drunk, and above all was loyal, nobody cared what he might have been before; and every one liked him for what he was.

"At all the merry-makings was Yvon, ring-leader in the frolic and fun; and each girl in the country-side vied with the other for a lov-ing glance from his brown eyes.

"And well they might. His tall, athletic frame was set off by dainty clothes, and dark locks rolled over his shoulders, as long and fine as Jeannette's here.

"When I was about twelve years old it was rumored round that he was going to be married to one of the prettiest girls of the Haute-Bretagne; and she looked it, too, shortly after, standing before the Curé of Coriay, in her spotless white cap, gay bonnelette rouge, and blue woolen gown, short enough to show pretty feet and ankles incased in crimson stockings and silver-buckled shoes, with bright bows of ribbon on their instep, a silver heart and cruel-fix (her lover's present) on her bosom, resting on a snowy frilled bib and apron; and I thought as Yvon took her hand to lead her out of church, that a better matched pair could not be found in Brittany.

"Up to the little *chaumière* they took their way, followed by a joyous throng.

"The pigs and chickens had been banished into the woods for the night, the mud floor swept and sprinkled; candles stood round the room in niches or on pine brackets, reflect-ing brightly off the old carved oak bedstead; the big chest had been shoved into a corner to give free warren for the dancers; while overhead dangled the bread-basket, bursting its sides with new barley-cakes, in company with such a goodly array of sausages, onions, and hams as made the hungry wish for supper time.

"Then, as evening fell, not a cloud was to be seen in the new married couple's horizon, till a game of chance was proposed. 'Try your "luck" in the *fountain*,' said one; and in an evil moment Yvon and Annette consented.

"With solemn air Annette's *bonnape* handed to each a piece of bread and butter; and amid a laughing crowd they sally out under the moon-light to a spring bubbling and gurgling from a *network of old oak roots*.

"The pieces are thrown in. There is a moment of breathless excitement. 'They swim!' 'They don't!' 'They stick!' 'No! Yes! No! Annette's sinks! and the buttered side downward, by St. Yves! Why this should have caste a sudden chill over the party, I know not. A dozen times be-fore on New Year's Days had each and every one of them tried their luck in the same way; touching, as they saw the fatal bread and but-ter fortell their prosperity, sickness, and death.

"But now somehow it seemed different. The whilom jest had become a solemn reality. Per-haps the tone in which *bonpapa* had said, 'God preserve thee from ill, my Annette!'—perhaps the sombre shadow of the oak, through whose heavy foliage tiny rifts of silver flickered on and around the pool, had something to do with it. Be that as it may, the party returned to the *chaumière* in silence, which the scattering '*Pasce, pati, Annettes*' from the more superati-tious did not help to brighten.

"I so, the revel was at an end; the bread and butter had forstold death for Annette with-in a year, and *bonpapa* looked sadly disturbed when he heard the ominous result.

"So the sobered revelers made their adieus hastily—starting at the footfall of the roe which crossed their homeward path, and shuddering at the whisper of the aspens in the valley.

"However, in spite of the bad omen, the honeymoon seemed to pass off as happily as could be; and the anniversary of their marriage day had nearly come round ere any one knew that aught was wrong in the Chaumière D'Yvon.

"When they had been married about ten months, *bonpapa* was one morning sitting at the door of his *ferme*, unbending from the rheu-matic cramps of Winter in the warm May sun; now watching in the yard around him the gri-maldi of a litter of white pigs—quaint even in their youth; now giving an approving look at the sturdy colt that hinnied and snickered round its mother in the pasture, and made sud-den and futile attacks on two meek-eyed cows, blotched black and white, as had been their ancestors.

"Puffing contentedly at his pipe sat *bonpapa*, drinking in the sweet scent of the stocks and wallflowers on the gable.

"He was at peace with the world and himself; his farming had been prosperous these twenty years; the old stocking in the oak chest had been exchanged a few days be-fore for a newer and larger one.

"Yvon seemed well off; Annette was happy, and what more could an old man want? But after all, was Annette happy? Of late dark circles had grown under her eyes; at times she seemed distraught; at times very affectionate; then again cold and listless. What could it be! Ah! here she comes! Not tripping down the path as was her wont though, but lingering onward with her head bent, one hand sinfolding her cloak round her, the other clinched tight at her side. What could be the matter?

"'*Bon jour, bonpapa!*' '*Bon jour, ma mie!*' 'Is any one at home besides you, *bonpapa?* asked she, looking anxiously round.

"'Nobody! Jacob and Pierrot are in the fields; Maman has gone to market! What is it, child?'

"For a moment or two she hesitated; then, throwing herself at his knee, she blurted out fiercely, 'He is a Bisclaveret! He told me so himself once, and I did not believe him; but last night I found it out for certain!'

"'A Bisclaveret! who, child, who!' exclaimed the astonished old man.

"'Who! why, he!—he, of course!—Yvon!'

"Although *bonpapa* was of a generally placid disposition and somewhat rheumatic, the sud-denness of this announcement was too much for him, and he bounced out of his arm-chair like a jack-in-the-box, nearly upsetting himself in breaking loose from Annette.

"Had he been a German, he would probably have sat still, and said, 'Zoooooooooo! Zoooooooooo!' and given vent to his phleg-matic feelings after a long brown study over his china pipe. But *bonpapa*, my children, was a Breton and a Frenchman, and, dashing his fa-vorite *brûle* pipe on the ground, he danced round the kneeling Annette, alternately swear-ing and crossing himself.

"At last broken sentences began to form themselves out of the torrent of expletives. 'A Bisclaveret married to my daughter! Ah, *cochon!*—and no one to know it! The omen of the marriage day! Bad luck attend him! &c. However, this strain could not be kept up long, and, sinking into a chair and picking up his pipe, he puffed furiously at it seemingly unaware that the bowl had been broken by the fall.

"As soon as his excitement waned a little, curiosity took its place, and he conjured An-nette, by her Patroness St. Anne, to tell him all about it; till the poor girl, creeping closer to him, began in a low, frightened voice:

"You remember, *bonpapa*, the omen of our marriage day foretold my death; and I went sadly to bed on my marriage night. The next day, when I went to the spring, the bread was there still, with little fishes tugging at it. Do what I would, I could not shake off the fear of that omen.

"Yvon was kind and good to me, and I loved him; but yet he seemed in some way connected with my fate. Another thing troubled me; he would never tell me anything of his past life, except that he had come from Finisterre.

"One night, about a month after our mar-riage, I was surprised, on waking up at mid-night, not to find Yvon at my side. Some nights after that he was gone again; and a few nights after that; and one morning, on asking him where he went at night, he colored up so, and made such a clumsy excuse, that I decided to lie awake and find out how long and how often he was absent.

"At last I found out that every other night he went about ten o'clock, and returned just be-fore day.

"Knowing, as the whole country side does, of his many amours before marriage, I natu-rally concluded that he went out to see some old love, and the idea so maddened me—for I loved him dearly—that I taxed him with un-faithfulness, and said I knew he had some mis-tress whom he visited regularly.

"Whereon he laughed, and answered, that I was the first mistress he had ever had, and that I would be the only one. 'But,' added he, 'if you really want to know my secret, I am a Bis-claveret, and every other night I am condemned to spend in the wild woods.'

"Of course, I then thought this nothing but an excuse, and things went on as usual, except that once a fortnight he would take the donkey and be gone two days, always coming back with plenty of money—so much that I think we must have saved up a hundred louis.

"You well know, *bonpapa*, that at this time of the year, when they have subs, the wolves howl more than at any other time. Well, about a fortnight ago there was a regular chorus of them to the northward of the *chaumière*, and Yvon two or three times in the evening got up after listening anxiously, went to the door, and came back with a disturbed look on his face.

"It seemed to me so odd that Yvon, a moun-taineer, who had been out at night three times a week for the last year, should be afraid of a wolf howl, that I determined to find out the reason.

"About half an hour after we had gone to bed he leaned over me to see if I was asleep, and when, as he thought, he had assured him-self of it, he got up, put on his clothes, and slipped out. The moon was young, but when I got to the door I could see him strike into the woods opposite, heading directly for the wolf howls.

"This brought to my mind his saying that he was a Bisclaveret, and when the same thing happened the second night, and on the second from that again, I determined to follow him and find out the worst.

"I did so last Monday up into the pine woods, along a beaten trail starting from close to the corner of the pasture, but which I had never noticed before. Just as we had got close to the wolf howls, by a great pine-tree and a ledge of rocks, I lost all trace of him, and, fearing the wolves, I hurried back again. Wednesday night I followed him only to lose him at the same spot; but last night, by keeping closer to him, I knew, to my horror, that he had spoken the truth, for on arriving at the ledge of rocks he stopped, lifted a large flat stone, and took *something from under it which, par Notre Dame d'Auray*, were wolf-skin clothes. He put his in a bundle in their place, and, arrayed in the skins, started toward the wolves, to a broken part of the ledge of rocks overgrown with bushes.

"As soon as I could muster up courage, I hurried after him.

"When I got through the thicket he had dis-appeared, and the wolves seemed to be gallop-ing away through the forest; but as I scram-bled up over the ledge, I was confronted by a wolf so enormus that I can only believe it to have been Yvon metamorphosed.

"I had just presence of mind to strike him on the head with a short ox-goad I brought with me, and then run down the rocks again, falling near the bottom and nearly stunning myself. But I sprang up and fled home, fearing every moment he would follow and pull me down.

"I meant to come on here, but I was in such terror of his catching me as I ran that as the *chaumière* seemed to afford me some protection I rushed in, barred the door, and waited my fate.

"About his usual time he came to the door and tried it—I was in a cold perspiration. At last he knocked. I could not answer. I was tongue-tied with fear. He soon began to swear at me, saying that he knew I was in there,' and that I had shut the door to spite him; and after a long time, after making him swear by the Virgin he would not harm me, I let him in.

"I was nearly frightened to death when he came in, for no sooner was he inside than, tak-ing me by the shoulders and gnashing his teeth at me like a wolf that he is, he told me that if ever I played him such a trick again he would kill me.

"This morning, as soon as I could, I ran down here. But, ah, my God, *bonpapa*, do not let me go back to the wolf! He will kill me some day, I know he will; and the prophecy of the fountain will come true!"

"So little was known of Yvon's antecedents, he had always been so mysterious about them, that, putting this and sundry other little things together, coupled with Annette's story, *bonpapa* could only arrive at the unpleasant conclusion that he had married his granddaughter to a Bisclaveret, and that it might be as well for all concerned to put such a grandson out of the way quietly, before some horrible catas-trophe happened. Many were the plans he formed for doing so; but they were all marred by Annette, who would neither consent to be the means of Yvon's death, or to go back to the *chaumière*; and the morning had nearly slipped away ere *bonpapa* had half-coaxed, half-bullied her into helping him to follow out the one least objectionable to her.

"It was more than probable that Yvon, being out of temper with his wife, would go out again that very night; and as it would be easy to fol-low him in the moonlight, the old man proposed to dog him to his wolf conference himself, and if he found it to be a fact, to take steps with the Curé of Coriay for his regeneration or ex-pulsion. To this Annette at first would not agree, as she would not consent to *bonpapa's* risking his life alone with the Bisclaveret. *Bonpapa* to this urged strongly that he must go alone to save the scandal to the family, and would not take her for fear something might happen to her. But as last it was decided that both should go; so toward evening Annette went back to the *chaumière* as if nothing had happened; and by dark *bonpapa* was ensconced in the edge of the woods, with the proverbial silver bullet in his gun in case the Bisclaveret should discover him and show his wolf nature.

"Yvon's morning fit of anger had passed off, and though moody at times, he was kind and lov-ing, so much so that Annette began to repent of the night's adventure before her. She could not help loving him still in spite of all; but as evening grew on, fear came over her that he might any night return in his wolf's form, that his savage nature might be aroused, and that the prophesy of the fountain might come true; besides the scandal to the family if it were known that she had been married to neither man nor beast, nor demon! Pish! she cursed herself as the fearful thought! The Curé would find some way of peacemaking him, and he would not have to be killed; so that by the time Yvon slipped from the house, she was again nerved to follow out the quest and, giving him a few min-utes' law, she hurried out across the pasture, mottled with wide-eyed buttercups, and over the low rail and bank beyond, under whose shadow *bonpapa* awaited her, gun in hand.

"Bursting through a grove of birch and wil-low, they find the trail, and in a moment more Annette's keen eye recognises Yvon's figure ahead of them, now half lost in a dense thicket, now standing out gray in a moon-lit glade against a bank of wood.

"Now they scramble down over moss-clad rocks into a dark glen, where hazel branches arch over their heads, the brook tinkling and simpering down through damp shaughs and coppices of alder, fringed and tufted round the roots with rank burch grass.

"Up into the moonlight again, along a hill-side, in an air heavy with the scent of prim-roses and hyacinths.

"On either side the oak stems loom up gaunt and white, save where knotted veins of ivy creep up and round them, sucking their life blood. Anon they drop into a low vale where the spongy moss squeezes out its water from under their tread, and sighs as it takes its shape; once more at the delicate yellow asphod-del, too crushed and bruised to rise again."

"A rabbit scuttles across their path, one or slouched toward them, the other cocked at the great horned owl sweeping through the tree-tops.

"Cowering in the grass and ferns they watch Yvon's tall figure top the earth bank, where he stands for a moment looking back over the trail, and, as Annette avers to *bonpapa*, straight into their hiding place.

"But a moment, and they hurry on again, as the chase is lost in the labyrinth of seedling pines, which usher in the forest, and whose sturdy branches swish their faces and limbs, as they wind through them.

"But taller and taller grow the pines, freer and freer of lower branches, and at last, after a plunge into a dell of bracken higher than their heads, they emerge into the wolds proper, and a sharp yap, yap, wild as unearthly howl, sails down the wind, sighing through the pine branches over head, to greet them on their way.

"Ghost-like glide the three figures through the dark stems, among which gray boulders crop out mushroom-like through the warm car-pet of fir-needles. Warily tread the hunters in the scanty cover, twice nearly discovered by Yvon who had stopped to breathe a moment in the ascent; for excitement had so kept up An-nette and the old man that neither felt fatigue; and as the hunted presses on again, they slip from behind their sheltering trees, and creep after him like a pair of panthers, while louder and clearer down the breeze sweep the wolf-howls.

"On the crest of a long chine, overlooking a gully, Annette clutches the old man's arm, and drags him behind a tree.

"'There! there it is! across in the moon-light. There is the stone! Let us wait here.'

"Slowly Yvon climbs the further slope, and appears in a little cove bathed in moonlight against a ledge of rocks, there rising abruptly some thirty feet, but which a few yards on was a broken slope overgrown with shrubs and bushes.

"Breathless they watch him don the fatal skins and glide into the thicket toward the wolves, now quite close.

"'Stay you here, Annette,' whispered the old man, 'I will now go on alone. If I don't come back in half an hour, go home and alarm the country side; if you see the wolves, climb you tree and call for help.'

"'Oh, do nothing rash, *bonpapa*, for the love of Notre-Dame d'Auray! Do nothing that may bring death on either of you, for my sake.'

"A wave of the hand, and anon he, too, crept out into the moonlight under the rocks, and was lost to sight in the thicket. The wolves after a sudden burst, had stopped howling, and as Annette heard *bonpapa's* foot-steps die away in the silence of the night, a vague dread seized her that she should never see him again, and she counted the moments to his return.

"Then, as she strained eyes and ears toward the thicket, she thought of his errand; of whom he was tracking; and all her year of married life passed by her like a dream.

"If *bonpapa* was successful, if he satisfied himself that Yvon was a Bisclaveret; what then! What would he and the Curé decide to do with him. He had been a good husband, and in spite of her knowledge of his double being, she loved him; it seemed now more than ever, at the chance of his being con-demned to death through her means.

"Better have faced it out than to have told *bonpapa!*

"*Bonpapa!* How long *bonpapa* had been absent—he should be back by this time. The half-hour must be up. The Bisclaverets might have seen them tracking him, turned on the old man now he was alone, and killed him. That was it, if possible, worse than the other. And in her double agony of doubts and fears, she knelt and sobbed aloud to the Virgin.

"What is that velvet footfall on the fir-needles! That short sigh behind her!

"Oh God! the great wolf again at her elbow!

"'Yvon! Bisclaveret! have mercy!'

"For a moment the two, wolf and girl, glared at each other; and then, clashing the broad white-fanged jaws like a steel trap, he lunged at her.

"With all her force she drove the ox-goad home. But not this time! and, ere she had lifted it for a second blow, he was upon her, the white fangs buried in her white neck, and the cruel claws tearing her shoulders and bosom.

"One long despairing death-scream broke the stillness of the forest, cutting through the air like a knife, bursting against the rocky sides, tossed from side to side of the glen down into the woods below, and then nothing but the muffled worrying of the wolf, and the throbs of the girl's death-struggle.

"The scream reached the ears of *bonpapa* who, having suddenly lost all trace of Yvon, was slowly returning. It could only mean one thing, that Annette had been attacked by wolves or the Bisclaveret, and he hurried back to where he had left her.

"As the wolf raised its head to look at the newcomer, the same idea that had occurred to Annette flashed across *bonpapa*—that Yvon had discovered them following him, that not content with his skins, he had taken a wolf's form, and having given him the slip, had gone back to kill his wife; and the horror of the scene so unnerved the old man that he scarce-ly could hold his gun steady; but the Bisclaveret stood still frothing his bloody jaws over his victim; and at last the silver bullet sped. With a howl the wolf sprang into the air, struggled a moment on the ground, and then shambled slowly off.

"Ah, what a sad ending to their expedition! What a poor revenge on the Bisclaveret! He *must* die—the silver bullet must do its work—but how dearly had that revenge been bought! And bitter tears dimmed the old man's eyes as he lifted into his lap that little head hacked and gashed by those cutting teeth. Who was to blame for it but himself! He should have fol-lowed the Bisclaveret alone! There was no question about Yvon's identity now. He had suddenly disappeared only a few paces before him among the wolves, almost at the top of the ledge. The thicket, the plateau, had been searched, but he was not to be seen. Too sud-denly and mysteriously had he disappeared for man. Bisclaveret he must be! Devil he was, to some back and kill his poor defenseless wife! But it was the prophecy; the omen of the fount-ain had come true!

"He wiped away the blood from the face as well as he could, and after one long kiss, sat dreaming and stupefied.

"'The wild 'hoot! hoot!' of a screech-owl aroused him; but now that the excitement had worn off, how weak and helpless he felt. On rising, his limbs were so numbed and trembling that, after carrying the body a few paces, he was obliged to rest.

"It would be impossible for him to get it home alone, so he stuck a branch, with a hand-kerchief on it over the body to keep away the wolves, and started sadly home to rouse the country side.

"How dreary was the downward path through the tall pine stems; how ghostly the 'hush! hush!' of their branches. But even that was company in the great silence of the forest, where a pine-cone quivering, spinning down, clicked as it touched a fallen limb. How heavy and choking the scent of the hyacinths below.

"Air! air! To be again among his fellow-men, out of that dell where the mists rose heavy and dank, and the leaves sprinkled a clammy rain on him; and as the sleeping vale below burst on his sight, and the dim outlines of the fields mapped out on its broad moonlit bosom; as he peered down at the *ferme*, nestling in its shel-tering copse, he breathed a prayer that revenge might bring at least a poor relief to his troubled thoughts.

"It was barely dawn when some twenty armed peasants filed out of the farm-yard, the old man himself on a pony, vowing to find the Bisclaveret dead or alive, and if the latter to take a fearful vengeance.

"As to have gone by Yvon's *chaumière* would have been longer, they went straight up through the woods to the spot.

"Little its and golden-crested wrens were twittering through the pine branches when they reached it. A woodpecker was tapping on the tree over it, and flopped away through the woods, echoing his harsh laugh; but the body and the handkerchief were gone! Where?

"Look for the clothes under the stone," pro-posed one. "If he is dead his own clothes will be there; if he is alive, the skins!"

"The stone was lifted, and there lay the Bisclaveret's mighty garb, a ridle blouse and trousers of wolf-skin, with a thongs round the waist. Off both of them the hair was frayed in great patches, and they were bedraggled with mud.

"By St. Yves, his namesake, he does the saint honor, wearing the devil's livery so freely!" said a peasant. "Were well to take these and confront him with them, as he is alive! Even if he does deny killing Annette, he can-not deny that in these he has joined in the wolf-dance. Ten to one he has buried the body in the woods, and goes down to the *chaumière* to brazen it out. If he has, we can avenge An-nette first and hunt for her body afterward."

"The advice seemed good, and in the first piece of soft ground, along the trail, they found Yvon's tracks going down the mountain.

"At the corner of the pasture *bonpapa* called a halt. Should they take him alive if they could and make him confess, or kill him out-right?

"'Kill him! kill him! kill the Bisclaveret!' was the answer. Why should he be allowed to live longer! What was he but a murdering demon in whose company no one was safe! If he would kill Annette, he would kill any one! This taste for blood might bring out his wolf-nature, and our houses and little ones are not safe! Call him out; shoot him down! and if he will not come out fire the roof. *En avant! en avant!*"

"And soon a ring of fierce faces close in on the little *chaumière*, from whose chimney a thin film of white smoke simpers up through the morning air.

"'Yvon! Bisclaveret! come out and show yourself! Ha, ha! we have you now, in spite of your sharp teeth! Mo! murderer! wolf mate! show yourself!'

"Slowly the door open, and Yvon, pale and hollow-eyed, shows himself, only to stagger back into the house, slamming the door con-vulsively as the charges of a dozen guns rattle round him.

"'Fire! fire! Burn him out! Set fire to the thatch! smoke the wolf out!' rang out again the revengeful voices, and ere it was well said under was put to the roof in two or three places. A pause, a bright streak of flame runs up a long straw, and the roof is in a blaze.

"'Aha! Bisclaveret, you are trapped now! The devil will have his own sooner than he ex-pected! Show yourself, murderer! Show your teeth for the last time, and die like a brave wolf!'

"But not an answering sound, till a sullen rush of smoke hurtles up as the roof crashes in, echoed by a cry of rage and pain which silenced even crackling straw and rafters.

"In a moment more the door was burst out-ward, and from the débris into their midst struggled Yvon, shambling and tottering, grimed with smoke, and dripping blood from a dozen wounds; but in his arms was clutched something, of which, in the fury of revenge, they had forgotten the existence—the body of the unfortunate Annette—in a dress once white, but now mottled with the fresh blood of Yvon's wounds, and smirched with cinders.

"The sight was so unexpected that all shrank back as he staggered across the road, and fell beside the spring.

"Still further they shrank back as, glaring round on them, he panted out with the energy of death—

"'Devils! what do you mean; What have I done to deserve such a death!'

"'Done!' exclaimed *bonpapa*, his anger rising as Yvon spoke; 'have you not done enough! Did not Annette and I track you last night to your wolf-den! and did not you mur-der the innocent thing while I was in search of you! Did not my silver bul-let bite into your wolf flesh! And do you ask what you have done, fiend that you are! But 'tis no use, you have not long to live, so make your peace with God, or the devil your master, whichever it be.'

"'Stay,' said Yvon; 'I come out of my mine this morning (there's no use concealing it longer, as I'm dying) to find Annette cut to pieces by wolves, I suppose, though none one must have been there since, as the body had been moved. Water! quick! I'm dying! I am a miner. A year ago, in hunting, I killed two wolves in a cave in which I found traces of lead. I opened the mine, used their skins to work in, so as not to soil my clothes and betray myself, sold my lead in Guingamp, and to put Annette off the scent, I told her I was Bisclav-eret. And the omen of the fountain has come true, doubly true—Annette! Annette!'

"Slowly the last words bubbled up through the frothy lips, and dropping over her body there passed away from earth the soul of Yvon Cardoc the last Bisclaveret of Brittany!"—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

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THE FIRST USE OF ETHER.—In the *Journal of Science and the Arts*, published in 1818 at the Royal Institution, there is a short anony-mous statement among the "Miscellanea," in which it is said: "When the vapor of ether mixed with common air is inhaled, it produces effects very similar to those occasioned by ni-trous oxide." The method of inhaling and its effects are described, and then "It is necessary to use caution in making experiments of this kind. By the imprudent inspiration of ether a gentleman was thrown into a very lethargic state, which continued, with occasional pe-riods of intermission, for more than 30 hours, and a great depression of spirits; for many days the pulse was so much lowered that con-siderable fears were entertained for his life." The statement of these facts has been ascribed to Faraday, under whose management the jour-nal was at that time published. But, whoever wrote or whoever may have read the statement, it was for no useful purpose, as much neg-lected as was Davy's suggestion of the use of "Laughing gas" or nitrous oxide. The last sentence, quoted as it was by Pereira and others writing on the uses of ether, excited much more fear of death than hope of ease from ether inhalation. Such effects as are described in it are of exceeding rarity; their danger was greatly overestimat-ed; but the account of them was enough to discourage all useful research. But, as the sulphuric ether would "produce effects very similar to those occasioned by nitrous oxide," and was much the more easy to procure, it came to be often inhaled, for amusement, by chemists' lads and by pupils in the dispensaries of surgeons. It was often thus used by young people in many places in the United States. They had what they called 'ether frolics,' in which they inhaled ether till they became merry, or in some other way ab-surdly excited, or, sometimes, completely in-sensible. Among those who had joined in these ether frolics was Dr. Wilhite, of Ander-son, S. C., one of these, in 1839, when nearly all of the party had been inhaling and some had been laughing, some crying, some fighting—just as they might have done if they had had the nitrous oxide gas—Wilhite, then a lad of 17, saw a negro boy at the door and tried to persuade him to inhale. He refused and re-sisted all attempts to make him do it, till they seized him, held him down, and kept a hand-kerchief wet with ether close over his mouth. Presently his struggles ceased; he lay in-sensible, snoring, past all arousing; he seemed to be dying. And thus he lay for an hour, till medical help came, and, with shaking, slapping, and cold splashing, he was awakened, and suf-fered no harm. The fright at having, it was supposed, so nearly killed the boy, put an end to ether frolics in that neighborhood; but in 1842 Wilhite had become a pupil of Dr. Crawford Long, practicing at that time at Jefferson, Jackson County, Ga. Here he and Dr. Long and three fellow-pupils often amused themselves with the ether inhalation, and Dr. Long ob-served that when he became furiously excited, as he often did, he was unconscious of the blows which he, by chance, received as he rushed or tumbled about. He observed the same in his pupils; and thinking over this, and emboldened by what Mr. Wilhite told him of the negro boy recovering after an hour's insensibility, he de-termined to try whether the ether inhalation would make any one insensible of the pain of an operation. So, in March, 1842, nearly three years before Wells's observations with the nitrous oxide, he induced a Mr. Venable, who had been very fond of inhaling ether, to inhale it till he was quite in-sensible. Then he dissected a tumor from his neck; no pain was felt, and no harm followed. Three months later, he similarly removed an-other tumor from him; and again, in 1842 and in 1845, he operated on three other pa-tients, and none felt pain. His operations were known and talked of in his neighborhood; but the neighborhood was only that of an obscure little town; and he did not publish any of his observations. The record of his first operation was only entered in his ledger: "James Ven-able, 1842. Ether and excising tumor, $2."—*Sir James Paget, in Nineteenth Century.*

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BRODDINGRAG, NOT BRODDINGNAG.—There is a little fact about the Dean's famous book which may be commended to notice. The "Travels" appeared in 1726. In an edition published next year they were preceded by "A Letter from Capt. Gulliver to his Cousin Symp-son. Written in the year 1727." (suggestions Mr. Swift's), wherein is the following passage: "Indeed, I must confess that as to the people of Lilliput, Brobdingrag, (for so the word should have been spelled, and not erroneously Brobdingnag,) and Laputa, I have never yet heard of any 'Yahoo' so presumptuous as to dispute their being, or the facts I have related concerning them; because the truth immedi-ately strikes every reader with conviction. My editor, so far as I know, has taken the least notice of Swift's correction, and the awkward word produced by a printer's blunder remains in general circulation.—*The Athenæum.*

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BOOK BINDINGS.—The Aldi, and other great printers, had many ornaments, *culs-de-lampe, fleurons*, and chapter-headings, which they transferred to the leather covers of the works they published. In France, the famous printer, Geoffroy Tory, even had his mark, (a broken pipkin,) copied on the bindings of his books. Early in the sixteenth century morocco was introduced, the arts of the printer and of the binder were "differentiated," and extremely beautiful "tools" *(fers)* were cut to meet the demands of amateurs. The forms stamped on the leather retained their old contours; but they were lightened, they were no longer filled up with dead gold, the mere outlines were gilded. The illustrious Grolier's bindings are decorated with bold lines, a survival of the old style, arranged in geometrical patterns, and intermixed with light sprays in the new manner. It is certainly a marvel of decorative design, and somewhat recalls the decoration of Pompeian door-panels which, by the way, might supply "motives" for modern binders of classics of the silver age. The bindings of Diana of Poitiers, of Henri II, and of Henri III., are very character-istic. These great people were not satisfied with nameaning decorations. They had their emblems introduced on the covers of their books—the boy and quiver, the crescent of Diana; the intertwined H and D; while for the pious Henri III. figures of the crucifixion were stamped, emblems of mortality, tears (with long curly tails,) and edifying mottoes. As a reaction, perhaps, from this severity, the seventeenth century binders adopted a style of almost fantastic fineness. This manner, in which the delicate gilt lines and dots seem to lose themselves, like the threads in lace, is called "à la Fanfare." Like the contents of "Borough English," these decorations owe their name to an accident. Charles Nodier, that great collector of the last generation, had a book called "Fanfare," which Thouvenin bound for him in this manner. Le Gascon improved on this style, both by the delicacy of his tools and his incomparably ingenious arrange-ment of effects. But the fashion of embossing arms on bindings, which came in under Louis XIV., rather injured the decorative side of the art. These blazons needed no special skill, but they are now values at ex-orbitant prices, because they prove that the book has been worn by a relic of some famous libra-ry—Mazarin's first collections, or Colbert's, or d'Hoym's, or that of Longepierre, the translator of the Greek bucolic poets. Even the arms of Mme. Du Barry, still more those of Mme. De Pompadour, raise some 50 times the price of a book. In the eighteenth century ornamental figures of birds and flowers became common, and Padeloup excelled in mosaics of various colors of morocco. Derome's decoration is thought heavy and stumpy by MM. Michel, (au-thors of a treat on the subject published by MM. Morgand et Fatout,) but Mr. Zaehnsdorff recognises an improvement in mechanical ac-curacy and solidity. Under the Empire Boz-rian bound books in the taste of the Empire, which was ghastly, and is well known in the bastard Roman furniture of the period. Our English Roger Payne had a heavy hand as or-nament (in our opinion,) but his work was so solid and permanent that "roads might have been paved with it." Modern binding has been brought to technical perfection by the immor-tal Trauts-Bauzonnet, Lortic, and other French-men.—*The Saturday Review.*

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SHAKESPEARE'S FOOLS.—With reference to *Lear's Fool* words are more than ordinary inadequate to express or realise our feelings. That from every point of view he is the great-est of Shakespeare's *Fools* both in conception and execution, all will admit. Here we reach the climax; to go further is impossible. Whether we consider his marked individuality, the pathetic yet tragic interest that clings to him throughout, or his position in and connec-tion with the play, we are convinced that he has no equal. Mr. Hudson says that our estimate of the drama as a whole depends very much on the interest we take in the *Fool*, and this is scarcely an exaggeration; he is in great measure the key to the play. As with the play as a whole, so with this character, we feel the truth, the majesty, the terror of it all, but we fail in giving it expression. "The secrets of nature have not more gift of taciturnity." The *Fool* is no mere jester, no clown to make merry at another's bidding; he is a half-mad, half-in-spired child of nature, giving up his heart, nay, his life itself, in a love that was very precious. The infinite tenderness of the "old nuttle" shows his most marked characteristic; his whole be-ing was centred in his master and in one of his mistresses, and with their loss he made ship-wreck of his life. In happier times he might have been as merry and light-hearted a jester as *Yorick*, and set the table in a roar with his jests and flashes of merriment; but it was not to be. The loss of his young mistress had chilled his heart—"Since my young lady's go-ing into France, the *fool* hath much pined away;" and *Lear* loves him for this, though he will not have it named. Neither *Lear* nor the *Fool* ever name *Cordelia* to each other, and this shows that their hearts are too full for speech. There is a slight though subtle link between the *Fool* and his young mistress throughout, from this ab-sence of mention to the lamenting cry of *Lear*, "and my poor *fool* is hanged," as he holds in a last embrace the lifeless body of his daughter. But the *Fool* forgets for a time his sorrow in his endeavor to do something, however little, for his master. He rouses himself, tries by caustic sarcasm to rouse the *King* also; for from the first he seems to discover by instinct the in-cipient madness, and would fain charm it away, even by his very bitterness. Faithful among the faithless, he clings to *Lear*, and can value fidelity in others, though he seems at times to scoff at it. His jests, his snatches of song, his every word, have a pathos that is most pitiful, and amid the dark scenes of the play are like "rockets in a midnight sky."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

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THE ROTIFERA.—It was Leeuwenhoek who, in 1675, first beheld the bell-animalcules, and in 1702 he first saw the wheel-animalcules in some colored water which had collected in a gutter of a house-roof. At the present day we know a good deal about the rotifers; the list of species yearly increases, and the fascination of their study does not diminish on closer ac-quaintance with their life and habits. Within their family circle are tube-builders and house-constructors; the lady rotifers exhibit the supe-riority to their partners already alluded to, and, last of all, they seem to possess a vitality past comprehension as to its limits, and beyond explanation as to its details. In nature the rotifers are dried up from their pools by the heat of the Summer sun, and as mere mummified dust-specks they are blown about by the Summer winds. You may dry them as they lie on your microscope-slide till not a trace of motion remains, and you may keep them thus dried and parched for days, weeks, months, or even years; yet, after such desiccation and drying, if you but add a drop of water or place them amid moisture, the func-tions of life are renewed and resumed with vigor, as if no epoch of Rip Van Winkleism, with its awakening to a new life had taken place. In what condition the organs, systems, and tissues of the wheel-animalcules exist dur-ing their mummy-like period, physiology does not yet explain; and how this suspended ani-mation, simulating death, can persist for such lengthened periods with certainty of revival, zoologists do not profess to make clear.—*Good Words.*

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NO CARRIAGES ON A SUNDAY.—The fashion of never appearing in a private carriage in Lon-don on a Sunday is one which we thoroughly commend, and we should heartily regret its dis-continuance; at the same time we confess we are so uncharitable as to believe that this praiseworthy custom does not, in the majority of cases, owe its origin to a desire to "keep holy the Sabbath day." A great many people put themselves to the inconvenience of dis-pensing with their carriages on a day when cabs are exceptionally scarce, not to enable their servants to go to church, or to avoid an infraction of the fourth commandment, but be-cause they would not like to have it supposed by any one who might see them in their car-riages that they had worked hard all the week, and were taking a little fresh air on their only available holiday. The prevalent horror in good society of such a disgrace is a boon to thousands of coachmen and grooms. On Sun-days and bank holidays well-bred

and bleeding till I was sick, and threw his carcass at him with little apparent effort. At length a Mexican hit one of his fore paws resting on a stone, and then, as if perhaps satisfied courteously, induced the animal to retreat.—*Arctic Voyages—Forthcoming.*

### A GEOLOGICAL MADRIGAL.

*[After Shenstone.]*

I have found out a gift for my fair,
I know where the fossils abound,
Where the footprints of Ante declare
The birds that once walked on the ground;
O, come, and—I'll show you the spoor—
We'll walk this Devonian shore,
Or on some Silurian beach
We'll wander, my love, evermore.

I will show thee the sinuous track
By the slow-moving annelid made,
Or the Trilobite that, farther back,
In the old Potsdam sandstone was laid.
Thou shalt see, in his Jurassic tomb,
The Pterodactyl outstretched,
In his Oolitic prime and his bloom—
Iguanodon safe and unarmed!

You wished—I remember it well,
And I loved you the more for that wish—
For a perfect Orthicitidian shell
And a whole holocephalic fish.
And O, if earth's strata contains
In its lowest Silurian drift,
Or Paleozoic remains
The same,—'tis your lover's free gift!

Then come, love, and never say nay,
But calm all your maidenly fears.
We'll note, love, in one Summer's day,
The millions of years;
And though the Darwinian plan
Your sensitive feelings may shock,
We'll find the beginning of man,—
Our fossil ancestors in rock.

BRET HARTE.

### MY REPLY TO DEAR BRET'S MADRIGAL.

Thy epistle, dear Bret, I've received,
And trust thou'lt not think me too bold,
If I frankly acknowledge I'm grieved
At the thought that to thee I've been cold.

How sweetly thou managest wooing!
What a way to my heart thou hast found!
A handsome billing and cooing,
Thou tell'st me where fossils abound.

Forever henceforward I'm thine,
To view Ornithichnites I'm sighing;
Don't delay—for a possible line,)
To find them on cobs am dying.

Tridactylous, strathious, and huge;
With phalanges nicely indented,
Entombed when Dame Nature with rouge
Tha marl and the sandstone beds painted.

If thou will but extract me a femur,
With matrix just near the trochanter,
I'll abandon all social demurs,
And at once name the day, thou enchanter.

I'll only make one stipulation:
That, whether fossil, inn, or tavern,
We improve the time-honored lunation,
And our honeymoon spend in a cavern.

There I'll labor, content in the fetter,
To find, happy thought! if I can,
A dear second husband, and better,
A petrified pithecoid man.

A. G.

—*Nature.*

GREEK INDIFFERENCE TO COLOR.—The fundamental cause of the Greek indifference to color was the anthropomorphic tendency of the Hellenic mind. Impersonal nature had not yet in the heart of Homer and his successors secured that sacred place which she has found in the heart of modern poets; and in revenge she concealed her greatest charms, her beautiful hues and tints from the eyes of the all-personifying bard. The human element in natural scenery alone had an interest for the Greek. He transformed not merely the grand and awe-inspiring powers of nature into manifestations of a personal will, but he invested every river, brook, and fountain, every tree and every mountain with a *genius loci*, a demon, a nymph, or some other male or female deity. This preference for the human element is shown in their literature and art as well as in their mythology. Epic and dramatic poetry, which have man for their subject, reached with them a degree of perfection that has never been surpassed; while of the poetry of nature, of lyrical and descriptive verse, the best is due to modern, like the love of color. Descriptive poetry, indeed, as late even as Vergil, is extremely rare, vague, and imperfect. And the same may be said of Greek painting. In spite of the extraordinary stories told of some painters, art critics are agreed that the pictorial art among the ancient Greeks was far inferior to the other plastic arts. They were ignorant of the more refined artistic ases of perspective; they had no oil-colors; and even as late as Alexander's time black, white, red, and yellow were the only colors used in their paintings. The absence of green and blue might be attributed to the want of proper pigments, but it is evident that the ingenious Greeks, if they had really felt the need of such pigments, would have soon discovered them somewhere. Hence the absence of green and blue is more probably due to the fact that they are primarily the colors of nature, and were therefore not wanted, since in Greek paintings nature occupied as subordinate a position as it does in their literature. Looking at the whole matter in a philosophical spirit, we ought perhaps to be thankful that the laws of mental growth retarded the æsthetic development of the color-sense among the Greeks. For, in consequence of their indifference to color, the attention of their artists was almost entirely concentrated on beauty of form and proportion, which resulted in making them the greatest sculptors and architects the world has ever seen or perhaps ever will see.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

REVIVAL OF MONASTICISM.—It is noteworthy, that just as monasticism is going out of repute and sinking into decay in Italy the taste for it is reviving in France. In not a few towns in the South the monastery is becoming as common a sight as the *papindre où on fait les cards*, as the lay-folk scornfully dub the *seminaire* or *theological college*. These latter-day cloisters are a favorite retreat for idle gentlemen, who have tired of society, or who find that society has tired of them. In one much-frequented watering-place the revived convent of the Carmelites makes one of the chief attractions of the place, keeping up a continual rivalry with the theatre, the band, and the casino. In the church attached to it there is a constant succession of functions with striking æsthetic effects, and special preachings by popular preachers of the order from every quarter of the globe. The sight of the brethren, too, as they flit noiselessly to and fro with the alms-bags, or emerge in single file from their screened-off seats into the choir when the sermon begins and the singing of one of them, who a short time ago was the gayest of the gay and the darling of society, all contribute to the popularity of the services and of the place, which perhaps on this account is a favorite haunt of English "verts." The ranks of the inmates of such establishments are generally filled up by men who have been crossed in love, who have lost heavily at play, who cannot get on with their wives, or are otherwise the victims of domestic worries, and seek safety in flight. But of what goes on within the walls outsiders seldom hear, though once we were told, on good authority, that a certain doughty old General, who had exchanged the sword, which had done his country much good service, for the frock, was so very "infirm of purpose" about turning out at all hours of the night to say his prayers, that he was constantly in disgrace for disobedience to the rules of the order he had joined.—*The Saturday Review.*

CHARACTERISTICS OF AUTHORS' HANDWRITINGS.—A quality of which hand-writing usually—not always—gives clear indications, is the elasticity or stiffness of the writer in adapting his mind to external demands. Of literary men, you always find that flowing power, such as Charles Reade's, or Charles Dickens's, or Sir Henry Taylor's, or Anthony Trollope's, is expressed in an easy running hand—lucid and harmonious or otherwise, in proportion generally to the amount of orderly or artistic feeling in the writer's mind. Carlyle, for instance, though one of the most poetical of seers, is certainly not fluent. His thought reconstructs with pain and difficulty what his mind and eyes have seen and in the patient, but somewhat crabbed, and oddly emphasized handwriting, you see this. But Sir Henry Taylor's hand runs as free and as clear as the Thames at Richmond. Mr. Trollope's runs as easily as the needle jerking up and down in a sewing-machine; and Prof. Tyndall's, who has as much, at least, in him of the orator as of the man of science, and whose mind is eminently flexible in the power of adapting itself to the external world, runs smooth as a bicycle. On the other hand, many poets, many very eloquent poets, seem to betray in their handwriting the conflict between their own thoughts and the words in which they are compelled to convey or note it down. Mr. Swinburne's seems always to be in a tangle, expressive of the way in which his mind overleaps the word he is dealing with, and mixes itself up with some other word with which he is not dealing. And in a very much less degree Mr. Tennyson's hand seems to throw over the words he writes shadows of dissatisfaction that they do not express something more or something less, or, at all events, something different. Nothing is more noticeable than the difference between the hands of those who seem satisfied with their words, who seem to find a certain pleasure in the rapidity with which they express their thoughts, and the hands of those who are dissatisfied with their words, and are disposed to torture language till it expresses something more or less. Some of the musical composers especially—not the English musicians—seem utterly out of temper with words in general. Offenbach, Wagner, and Verdi wrote such hands as it is not easy to rival among human things—as though words were a wrong to their soul, and a sort of parody on the true expressiveness of sound. And it is quite possible that in the case, even from their first use of written characters, a certain vexation against unmusical sounds may have rendered the habit of written speech unwelcome and irksome to them—in short, that the conception of the sound made the task of conveying the sound to their own and other ears an ungracious one. If this should have been so, it would be but another illustration of the same kind of impatience as is visible in the minds of poets whose fancy so teems with appropriate words that it is disposed to wrestle against the poverty of the word actually chosen, after all.—*The Spectator.*

ALFIERI IN LONDON.—In London Alfieri was introduced into the most fashionable and aristocratic society of the day, and for a time frequented balls, routs, supper parties, and all the scenes of fashionable dissipation. But after about three months of this life he became intolerably weary of it. Indeed, at all times he found what is technically called "society" to be as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. And he then took an eccentric resolution; instead of acting the part of fine gentleman at these festivals, he determined to play the coachman outside the doors! One of his intimates was a young gentleman of a noble Piedmontese family, and nephew to Prince Masserano, Spanish Ambassador at the Court of St. James's. The young fellow was an Adonis in his way, and had no troublesome ill-bred genius in his composition, to make him despise or mistrust the all-sufficing pleasures of a fashionable life. Him, therefore, did our Alfieri drive about London, hither and thither, late and early, to all the places of public and private entertainment frequented by the *beau monde*. He boasts a little of the success he achieved as a whip, and being able to hold his own even with the famous London coachmen. Many a time did he extricate himself from a crowd of vehicles waiting for the fine company at Ranelagh or the theatres, and came off with honor, and without damage to the carriage or the cattle. Surely this is an odd a kind of "haunt" as ever tragic poet frequented! Fancy the tall, fair, handsome, well-born Vittorio Alfieri, the future author of the "Antigone" and the "Saul;" the melancholy, moody, sensitive, enthusiastic genius, fighting and struggling and swearing and cutting in and out, amid a mob of periwigged coachmen and powdered lackeys, and a mass of heavy splendid coaches, and a clatter of stamping hoofs and rattling wheels; while the fine ladies in hoops and the fine gentlemen in their court suits, and with rapiers by their sides, crushed and elbowed each other in the alleys of Ranelagh or on the staircase of some grand mansion in the fashionable purlieus of St. James's!—*Belgravia.*

MME. DE MAINTENON AND THE EDICT OF NANTES.—Of the definite charges against her, that which, in England at all events, has been most widely spread and most generally believed, is that she instigated the King to revoke the Edict of Nantes. She had, we believe, little or nothing to do with that disastrous measure. Her letters prove that she would never have approved the means by which it was enforced. Louis and his wife were alike kept in the dark as to the worst barbarities exercised on his wretched subjects. "*Il faut quelquefois tromper le Roi pour le servir*," was a maxim practised by others as well as the writer. "*Il faut attirer les gens par la douceur*," she says: "*Jésus-Christ nous en a montré l'exemple*," and years later, "*Ne corrompez pas les mœurs en prêchant la doctrine.*" In 1697, it is true, she wrote a "Mémoire" against the repeal of the penal laws; but this was a sensible State paper, which we may think of the conclusions, and the use of force is expressly deprecated. Her action in the case of her own Protestant relatives is less easy to excuse, but the resistance of the De Villettes was not very obstinate, and that of the Chevalier de Ste. Hermine won her respect. "*C'était du Chevalier de Ste. Hermine*," she writes, "*si déplorable, mais il n'a rien de honteux, et celui de ceux qui abjurent sans être véritablement Catholiques est infâme.*" Mme. de Maintenon is also accused of urging Louis to acknowledge the Pretender as James III., and of thus causing the war of the Spanish succession. This charge is very likely true, but we do not think the worse of her character as a woman for allowing compassion for another to override her political judgment. The same excuse will partially defend her conduct in pressing the dying King to exalt the rank and power of the royal bastards. For the Duc du Maine she felt a deep and real love; and it is usually thought no great wrong to her sex to say that justice is the least womanly of virtues. —*The Spectator.*

IN THE AUSTRALIAN FOREST.—Morning and evening the Australian forest is awake; at noon it is asleep. No greater contrast can be imagined than between the morning hours and those at mid-day. In the former, the very flowers seem to possess an active existence. Myriads of such, larger and more brilliant than those under English skies, load the air with the sweetest scents; magnificent tree-ferns wave their fronds or branches in the light breeze; on old stumps of trees great green and yellow lizards lie watching for their prey; the magpie throws her voice from the wattles, and possibly the lyre-bird in the denser scrub; and in the tall gums numberless parrakeets, parrots, rosellas, cockatoos, butcher-birds, love-birds, &c., are screaming and darting to and fro. But by-and-by the intense heat will silence all these, and nothing will be heard but the chirp of the grasshopper and the shrill sound of some unseen insect. At twilight again there is a revival of life, but not of so cheerful a description. The cicadas shriek by myriads; their deafening "*go-ee-go*" drowns opossums snarl in the gum-holes, and flocks of cockatoos scream as some great gray kangaroo bounds past them like a belated ghost. If there is marshy ground near, the deep boom of the bittern, the wail of the curlew, and the harsh cry of the crane, mingling possibly with those of a returning or passing flock of black swans, will add to the concert. In a moment of silence one may be startled by the mocking laughter of the jackass, or the melancholy "mo-poke" (or "more-pork") of the bird of that name. The dead of night is not so still as the universal hush of the burning noon.—*Chamber's Journal.*

PREHISTORIC JADE.—In the course of some excavations now going on in the bed of the Rhone, near Geneva, many interesting objects, assigned by archæologists to the age of polished stone, have been brought to light, the most curious of which is a scraper of jade, highly finished, and in a condition as perfect as when it left the hands of the workman. The question arises, the *Times* correspondent states, and is being warmly discussed by the learned in lacustrine lore, how this instrument, made of material which exists in a natural state only in Asia, can have found it way into the Rhone gravel at Geneva. Was jade ever an article of trade between the West and the East in prehistoric times, or is this scraper a solitary specimen brought by Aryan wanderers from the cradle of their race on the Hindoo Koosh? As yet no satisfactory solution of the problem has been suggested.—*Nature.*

ORIGINALS.—Original Bellamy appears as defendant against Patrick Sachevarell, (Chancery Suits, Eliz., 1595-1600.) Original Babington was living at the same period, being eldest son of John Babington. ("Nichols's Top and Gen., viii.) Original Lewis went out with the Pilgrim Fathers in 1635. ("Hotten's Emigrants, p. 61.) The name cannot be Puritan, commemorating original sin, the date 1539 forbidding it, but as in four cases out of the five we know each Original to have been the eldest son, I should suggest it was a title given solely to such as carrying on the direct descent.—*Notes and Queries.*

COLLECTING FIFTY SHILLINGS.—The parish clerk of St. Clement Danes, in the early part of the last century, gave a curious instance of admonition and thanks. He lent a man 50s., which was unpaid for several years. He could never find the borrower at home, though he confronted him every Sunday in the middle aisle at church. One Sunday, the clerk, looking the debtor full in the face, repeated the lines,

"The wicked borroweth and payeth not again."

This admonition had the desired effect for the next day the man called and paid him the money.—*Chamber's Journal.*

## FASTING AND LIVING DEATH

### DR. TANNER REPLIES TO DR. HAMMOND.

THE "FASTING DOCTOR" REJECTS DR. HAMMOND'S PROPOSITION, BUT IS READY TO REPEAT HIS LONG FAST—HIS THEORY THAT MAN IS A HIBERNATING ANIMAL—A SOLEMN WARNING AGAINST HASTY BURIALS.

Dr. H. S. Tanner, of Minneapolis, sometimes known as the "fasting doctor," replies to Dr. Hammond, of this City, in the letter below. He rejects, with some indignation, Dr. Hammond's proposition, that he submit himself to a fasting test in a medical college here, on the ground that the atmosphere of such a place would be poisonous; but he is ready to repeat his fast of 42 days, or longer, under the care of any medical society which will provide proper apartments. Dr. Tanner has a theory that man can hibernate like the bear and other animals, and he cites a number of cases to show that human life can be sustained without air, food, or water for weeks together. He raises his voice in earnest warning against the practice of burying with the haste which is common after apparent death, being firmly convinced that trance is often mistaken for death, and that there is no absolutely sure sign of death from natural causes except decomposition. On this account he is inclined to favor cremation in preference to burial, which at least makes it certain that the victim is not consigned to a living tomb.

DR. TANNER'S LETTER.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

Dr. Hammond's answer to my proposal, as given to your reporter, is before me. He denies making any offer to Miss Fancher to test her fasting powers. I have no trustworthy data at hand to disprove this statement, but this much I do know, that the New-York journals reported the proposition as follows: Dr. Hammond, with a sealed envelope in his hand, containing a check for $1,000, proposed to go into the presence of the blind girl. If she succeeded in giving him the number, date, signature, and name of the bank, the check should be signed over to her. To test her fasting powers he proposed to deposit another $1,000 in bank. If the girl succeeded in entirely abstaining from food for a period of 30 days, under the supervision of members of the New-York Neurological Society, the amount deposited in bank should be subject to her order. Dr. Hammond denies making this proposal, but if the papers reported incorrectly, why did he not correct them at the time? He now says that "he never claimed that it was impossible for a human being to live 30 days without food." If the object in view in offering $1,000 was not to test the powers of endurance under prolonged fasting, then he must have expected from the physiological, pathological, and psychological phenomena developed to have garnered some new and important facts into the storehouse of medical knowledge. I am a student of vital chemistry, but not after the methods of the modern schools of medicine. I have the proper credentials that entitle me to the name and immunities of the profession. Yet, I long since broke loose from the arbitrary restraints of the Code of Ethics as laid down by the American Medical Association. Allowing Dr. Hammond to be actuated in his offer to Miss Fancher by a desire to learn more of the science of life and the laws that govern it, and desiring further light in this direction myself, I was led to make a proposal to him, supposing it would at least receive respectful attention. The proposition to turn me over to the management of a score or more of raw medical students, and to confine me during the test within the walls of a medical college, the atmosphere of which would necessarily be reeking with the poison of a dozen or more decomposing cadavers, has convinced me that I am mistaken in my estimate of the man and the object in view in making his proposal. It is unnecessary to say that I decline to accept the proposal as given to your reporter, for the conditions are such as to preclude all hope of success.

In his interview with your reporter, Dr. Hammond is published as saying: "But as to denying anything in nature outside of mathematics I certainly mean to be more cautious than to even deny the possibility of a man's living a whole year without food, no matter how improbable such a thing is." Had he stuck to his text he would not have committed himself in his did a moment later, when he denied the possibility of a 30-days fast being successfully carried out, if the test included abstinence from water. "People," says he, "have lived without water 10 or 12 days, not longer." I beg leave to differ. Dr. Stewart, of Philadelphia, reported to the Philadelphia *Times* within a year the case of Levi Wagrenseller, an employe in Wood's cotton factory, who lived seven weeks without swallowing a mouthful of food or a drop of water or any other fluid. Cause, swallowing a set of false teeth, which lodged about an inch and a half above the entrance to the stomach, completely closing the esophagus. I have also on record the case of Mrs. Norton, a lady 45 years of age, who lived 32 days without swallowing a morsel of food or a drop of water. This woman lived in the city of Bonne Centre, Orleans County, N. Y. I can give particulars, if required. Within a year, Dr. Wiesman, of Keokuk, Iowa, reported to the Dubuque *Herald* the case of Conrad Knapp, an employe in the Keokuk and Des Moines Car Shops, at Keokuk, which is another case in point. The Doctor reported this man as not having had 24 hours' sleep in [six weeks. For the last three consecutive weeks he had totally abstained from food, and for the last 14 consecutive days had totally abstained from water or other fluids. The article closes by saying that every conceivable means has been used to induce him to take food, sip water, or take *medicine, but all without avail; he is immovable* in his purpose to starve himself to death. This man at the time of the report was still alive, with a prospect of living several days.

Mollie Fancher's case is not an isolated one; it is not the only one on record where life has been sustained for months and years without food and drink. I have learned of two cases similar in character in Canada, Province of Quebec. One is a girl, the other a boy. The girl is reported as having totally abstained from food or drink for 19 years; the boy 7 years. It is stated on good authority that this girl (yet alive) has kept neither solids nor fluids on her stomach for the period above mentioned. She can swallow, but not a morsel of food or a drop of water can be retained for a second of time. The most delicate tests that could be devised have been brought into requisition to ascertain if any particle of food or drink was retained in the stomach, but so far as human ingenuity can detect not an atom of either is absorbed. The case of the boy (brother of the girl) is the same, differing only in point of time. Both were poisoned at the same time by medicines administered by mistake. The boy overcame the disease after seven years of total abstinence from food. The vomiting was so persistent in both cases that all attempts to introduce food or water into the stomach have often been abandoned for weeks at a time. On one occasion neither food nor water was taken into the presence of the boy for a period of six weeks. Both the boy and the girl, like Mollie Fancher, were bedridden for a number of years. The boy is now dead; the girl still lives—on what is the question for the savants to decide, if they can. By referring to Dr. Powers, of Eaton Corners, Canada East, Province of Quebec, or to William Brown, of the same place, full particulars can be gained.

That animal life can be and is sustained without water for a longer period than 12 days we have abundant evidence in the hibernating habits of the lower order of animals. It is a well-established fact, placed beyond the possibility of doubt or cavil, that hibernating animals do exist for months and years in a condition of suspended animation, deprived of air, food, and water. Who, in the face of these facts, dare affirm that man, the crowning glory of all God's creations, is incapable of such an experience? At the risk of being charged with allowing my imagination to take a flight into speculative realms, I declare it as my firm belief that it is not impossible for human beings, peculiarly constituted and under favorable conditions, to hibernate like the lower order of animals—deprived of air, water, and food, and buried six feet under ground withal. I take the position and propose to maintain it to the best of my ability, that the condition called trance (so common in this age) is identical with the condition of the lower order of animals during their Winter repose. If the hypothesis I have laid down (that man is capable of like experience) has any basis in fact, is it so very wonderful that Mollie Fancher should remain in a condition of suspended animation for 10 months, deprived of air, food, and water, and at the end of that time awaken again to life and its enjoyments? One is no more marvelous than the other. Both men and animals are subject to the same great law, and the results are the same in both cases.

Drs. Hammond and Beard (the great high priests of inductive philosophy) say these things cannot be. But how impotent are all their conclusions when brought face to face with facts like the following: The Richmond (Va.) *Telegram* of Dec. 13, 1879, reports the case of a girl who has just awakened from a six months hibernation or trance. This wonderful occurrence was telegraphed all over the country a short time after it commenced, and during all the intervening period it is stated the girl has lain to all appearance dead. She has now awakened from her somnolence, and is as well as ever. It is reported she totally abstained from food and water during the entire period. The following alleged occurrence, if true, furnishes positive evidence of the correctness of my theory that human beings can hibernate like the bear, coon, &c.:

Hon. W. G. Osborne, Military Secretary to the mission sent to the Court of Runjeet Sing in 1838, was present and an eye-witness of the facts as here presented. I copy the following from Mr. Osborne's account: "The monotony of our camp-life was broken this morning by the arrival of a very celebrated character in the Punjaub. He is held in extraordinary respect by the Sikhs, from his alleged sanctity of being able to bury himself alive for any period of time. Capt. Wade, (now Sir Claudle Wade,) political agent at Loodhianna, told me he was present at his exhumation after an interment of several months, Gen. Ventura having buried him in the presence of the Maharajah and many of his principal sirdars; and, as far as I can recollect, these were the particulars as witnessed by Gen. Ventura. After going through a regular course of preparation, the fakir reported himself ready for the interment in a vault which had been prepared for the purpose by the order of the Maharajah. On the appearance of Runjeet and his court, he (the fakir) proceeded to the final preparation that were necessary, and, after stopping with wax his ears and every other orifice through which it was possible for air to enter his body, except his mouth, he was stripped and placed in a bag. The last preparation consisted in turning his tongue back, and thus closing the gullet, whereupon he immediately died away into a sort of lethargy. The box was then closed and sealed with the Runjeet's own seal, and afterward placed in a small deal box, which was also looked and sealed. The box was then placed in the vault, the earth thrown in and trodden down, a crop of barley sown over the spot, and sentries placed around it. The Maharajah was, however, very skeptical on the subject, and twice in the course of the 10 months he remained under ground, sent people to dig him up, when he was found to be exactly in the same position, and still in a state of suspended animation. At the expiration of 10 months the fakir was exhumed in the presence of Capt. Wade, also the Maharajah and others. The Captain witnessed the breaking of the seals and the opening of the box and bag. He also examined the inanimate body minutely. It was at first motionless and pulseless, though its appearance was otherwise natural. In two hours the process of restoring the faculties and functions were fully accomplished, and the fakir was apparently as well as ever."

To accept the above as truth, I am well aware involves a great stretch of credulity with those who have given no thought to the subject, but it presents phenomena no more marvelous in their character than those witnessed by geologists and others hundreds of times. Lizards, serpents, toads, &c., have been exhumed from solid rocks, where they have been entombed for hundreds of years, deprived of air, food, and water. These animals when found were, to all appearance, dead, and yet a few hours' exposure to sun, light, and warmth has fully restored them to normal conditions. We have many cases of this character on record. If we classify man in the list of hibernating animals, (as I claim we have a perfect right to do,) then the facts and phenomena attending the fakir's interment and exhumation are no more mysterious than the phenomena of the entombment and resuscitation of toads and serpents.

The acceptance of my theory (I say my theory, because I believe it to be peculiarly my own) would, I think, give us the key by which to unlock the mysteries that surround this peculiar condition called trance. Many of the phenomena attending these trances—such as prolonged fasting, &c., which have heretofore been regarded as fictitious—would at once take their place where they properly belong, in the realm of recognized fact. Some suppose that the hibernating animals live on the disintegration of their own tissue. But such is not the case. I have taken much pains to inform myself on this point. The bear emerges from its Winter quarters with no loss of flesh, but rapidly loses it the first immediately afterward, so much so that in 10 days after awakening it is reduced to a mere skeleton. Now, the fact being established that hibernating animals can and do live four months in a year without air, food, or water, and this without the loss flesh, does it require any very great stretch of credulity to believe that under the same circumstances this condition might be prolonged for an indefinite period? I think not. If this method of reasoning be logical, then this fakir, buried alive for 10 months, might, had the conditions remained undisturbed have prolonged his hibernation to 10 years—yea, 10 times 10 years—and the results would have been the same.

I have dwelt thus long upon this subject because this matter has an important bearing in another direction aside from that of invalidating the conclusions of inductive philosophy. I have long since felt it a duty to enter an earnest and emphatic protest against the well-nigh criminal haste of our American people in burying their dead, or supposed-to-be dead. This is a fast age. We are a fast people—we live fast, we die fast, and undertakers conduct their business in conformity with the spirit of the times. Trances are becoming alarmingly frequent. These cases of suspended animation so closely resemble death that not a man in all the crowds that frequent the halls of science can detect so much as a technical difference. How many thousands are annually borne to premature graves from our lack of knowledge of their true conditions only the records of eternity can reveal. Catalepsy or trance is often self-induced; more often, however, it is the result of the wide-spread and pernicious practice of drugging with morphine, chloral, ether, and the like. Under the influence of these deadening narcotics the nervous system gradually loses its sensibility, the circulation becomes weak, the tone of the system is gradually lowered, the blood becomes so impoverished that it is reduced to the temperature of the hibernating or cold-blooded animals. To all who are thus undermining their physical constitutions I would say, Beware! You know not the horrible fate the future has in store for you. Every time you pander to your perverted appetites you strike a blow at the root of the "tree of life," every blow hastens the inevitable result, which is death, or the infinitely worse condition so closely resembling it called trance. If the result of your folly be the latter, God pity you—for the probabilities are you will be borne to the tomb while yet your spirit lingers in its earthly tabernacle, there to remain isolated and alone until, perhaps, the resurrection morn.

Were this condition of trance one of unconsciousness, it would not be so horrible to contemplate, but almost universal testimony in all such cases is that the mind's action not only remains perfect, but quickened and intensified a hundredfold. I once interrogated a man who had awakened from a trance at the moment of sepulture as to his feelings while he thus lay to all appearance dead. His answer was prompt and to the point. "Have you ever felt the paralyzing influence of a horrible nightmare? If you have had such experience, then you are prepared to conceive of the mental agonies I endured when I realized that my friends believed me dead, and were making preparations for my burial." Said he: "Once I believed there was no hell; now I not only believe, but possess positive knowledge. The hours and days of mental struggle spent in the vain endeavor to break loose from the vice-like grasp of this worse than horrible nightmare was a hell of torment such as no tongue can describe or pen portray." Believing as I do, from a long and close study of the phenomena attending trance, that the steps of a large majority of those who are daily and hourly sinking the vitality of their systems with narcotics are the suicidal acts of a sane mind, and that they thus become awakened to a realization of the situation, have asked me: "Is there no means known to science by which this counterfeit of death can be detected?" In answer to the first interrogation we are compelled to make the humiliating confession that science is impotent to detect the counterfeit from the real. I have carefully studied the literature of the profession for a solution of this problem. The only thing I have learned with any certainty is that medical men and medical schools know nothing with certainty about the matter. The great majority of medical men, were they to speak their honest sentiments, would say with me, there is only one sure and infallible sign of death in any given case, and that is decomposition. What, then, is our duty in the premises? Is it to go on and bury our dead with the criminal haste that characterizes the age, or seek the only remedy that will meet the exigencies of the case, and that is to defer burial until positive proof shall justify the last sad rites of sepulture? See the following case: Dr. Joslyn, of St. Charles, Ill., stated in my hearing and in the presence of a large audience in Harrison's Hall, Minneapolis, that, when a young man, he was prostrated with a fever that refused to yield to professional treatment. He swooned away, apparently dead. His attending physician said he was dead. His father was faithless and unbelieving, and refused to bury. He lay in this condition, apparently dead, 14 days. The attending physician brought other physicians to examine the apparently lifeless form, and all stated unqualifiedly "He is dead." Some 14 physicians—among them many eminent Professors—examined the body, and there was no ambiguity in the expressions of their conclusions, that the boy was dead. But the father still turned a deaf ear to all entreaties to prepare the body for the grave. Public feeling was at last aroused. The Health Officer and other city officers, acting in their official capacity, and by the advice of physicians, peremptorily demanded that the body be interred without delay. On the fourteenth day the father yielded, under protest; preparations were made for the funeral, when the emotions of the still-living subject, who was conscious of all transpiring around him, were so intense as to be the means of his deliverance. He arose from his trance, and he is to-day alive and well, so far as I know. We, as people, hold up our hands in holy horror at the mere mention of the word cremation; but how quietly and submissively we submit to the infinitely more cruel and barbarous custom of hurrying the remains of our loved ones into the grave before we have ascertained to a certainty that the captive spirit is freed from its earthly entanglements. I am not an advocate of cremation, but far more humane and just would it be to consign the bodies of our loved ones to the devouring element, even if not dead, than to consign them to the lasting, perhaps everlasting, torments of an existence in a living tomb. If we cremate, we have at least one consoling assurance, and that is that our lost ones are dead and their spirits free.

I have written thus strongly because I feel strongly. I have gone down to the very portals of the tomb, and suffered the pangs of hunger for 42 days that I might gain light and knowledge on this subject, and now, if by my efforts I can aid in awakening the slumbering consciences of nations and individuals to thought and action upon this all-important theme, I shall not have suffered in vain.

B. S. TANNER, M. D.

MINNEAPOLIS, Friday, Jan. 9, 1880.

P. S.—If the New-York Neurological Society, or any other medical society, (of any school,) or any Professor of any medical school interested in vital chemistry, (Hammond excepted,) desires to test the powers of human endurance, under prolonged fasting, or witness the physiological, pathological, or psychological phenomena incident to such a fast, the proposal I made to Dr. Hammond is still open to their acceptance. I desire to repeat my fast, because I wish to push my investigations in vital chemistry. My observations were mainly confined in my last fast to physiological and pathological changes. I now desire to study further psychological phenomena, and the relations of mind to matter. All I ask is to be provided with suitable apartments during my fast; all other expenses I bear myself.

### CHRISTMAS PLAYS IN LONDON.

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS OF THE THEATRES OF THE ENGLISH CAPITAL.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—The theatres last night were all crowded to excess, even including the distant houses of the Crystal and Alexandra Palaces. The Alhambra and the Imperial were overflowing. Whether the play was new or spectacular, Christmas or not, it drew all the same. "The Merchant of Venice," at the Lyceum; "Ours," at the Prince of Wales's; "The Queen's Shilling" and "The Falcon," at the St. James's; "Drink," at the Princess's; "New Babylon," at the Duke's; "Nicholas Nickleby," at the Aldelphi; "Betsy," at the Criterion; "Crutch and Toothpick," at the Royalty; "Not Such a Fool as He Looks," at the Folly; "Cloches de Cornaville," at the Globe; "Madame Favart," at the Strand; "Pinafore," at the Opera Comique—each of these entertainments had its special audience. Drury Lane and Covent Garden, the two great houses for pantomime, were crammed from floor to ceiling. "Blue Beard," written by the "Brothers Grimm," (otherwise E. L. Blanchard,) reigned supreme at the first-mentioned theatre, and "Sindbad, the Sailor," at the last-mentioned house. Both spectacles were splendid exhibitions of scenic art and fancy in effect. "The Grand Ballet of Jewels," at Covent Garden, is one of the most brilliant things ever seen on an English stage, while the transformation scene at Drury Lane is "a revelation" for which the public have to thank Mr. Telbin. At the Olympic, Mr. Burnand's "The Hunchback Back Again," a burlesque of Sheridan Knowles's beautiful play, was produced. Mr. Brighton plays *Master Walford*, the part is consistent and acted in a happy spirit of burlesque. The new effort of Burnand's busy pen is a real success, and if there is still a taste for burlesque, it will help the Olympic treasury, for of its kind the work is unusually good. The Gaiety has a new Christmas piece founded on Swift's ever green "Travels." "Gulliver," by Byron, last night went with roars of laughter and much applause, Miss Farren proving herself a lively and acceptable *Lemuel Gulliver*. There was a host of children on the stage, and this reminds me to say that, copying the notion from America, we have now a delightful infantile "Pinafore" representation in a morning at the Opera Comique. At the Vaudeville, "Our Girls" and "The Two Roses" have been withdrawn, and "The Road to Ruin" was revived on Boxing Night. The critics predict for the famous comedy a new and lengthened run. At the so far unfortunate new theatre in Holborn, called the Connaught, Mr. George Rignold opened last night with a farce, the comedy of "Alone," and "Black-eyed Susan." Rignold was heartily received, and in both pieces his acting was frequently interrupted with genuine bursts of applause. I don't know what New-York will think of the audacity of Mr. Wills, but all who have spoken to me on the subject regard his rewriting of Douglas Jerrold's play for the St. James as nothing short of a maniacal arrogance, which Mr. Hare ought to have stamped out. Mr. Wills, it seems, is ready to lay his sacrilegious hand upon anything and everything. He has blackened the memories of Cromwell and Knox; he has annexed the story of *Jane Shore*, and made *Nell Gwynne* a stage model of virtue and patriotism; he has outraged history in every direction; but he comes home still nearer when, in the life-time of Douglas Jerrold's children and friends, he takes our one great nautical drama, which has become a sort of classic among us, and makes that his own. What would be said of a novelist who should take Dickens's "Christmas Carol," and announce two new chapters, or Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," with a fresh introductory volume, and new incidents in the life of *Becky Sharpe*? Mr. Wills is an Irishman with peculiar views. Perhaps he is avenging himself on "the brutal Saxon." If the "brutal Saxon" has the faintest spark of manliness left in his composition, he will resent this latest annexation. The Surrey Theatre has for its Christmas programme a new version of "Aladdin," and Mr. Bateman, at Sadler's Wells, seems to have scored a success with "The Forty Thieves." At the Standard, "Blue-beard Re-wived" is "a big show." Fifth Aynsley Cook, the well-known baritone, is in the leading part. "The Shepherd's Star; or, Cantcorn and the Planet Sprite," is the mysterious title of the Britannia pantomime, which is spoken of as a vivacious and novel composition. At the Victoria Theatre (which used to be the Bewery of London) there is a showy, rollicking Christmas piece entitled "Bluff King Hal; or, Horne the Hunter," with Mr. J. A. Cave, manager of the Marylebone Theatre, as the popular monarch. At Mr. Cave's own theatre they once more illustrate the nursery story of "Cinderella." Sanger's Amphitheatre, the only permanent circus in London, gave a sort of pantomime in the ring, and the Sangers, as usual, shared among themselves the equestrian honors. It is a treat to see Miss Sanger on her wonderful horse, Theodore. Hengler's circus, which is open for the Winter season, had a specially varied programme, closing with "A Carnival on the Ice," a spectacle of skating and sledging. At St. George's Hall, the German Reeds introduced a new work to their patrons, a clever little sketch by Gilbert a'Beckett, under the title of "A Pirate's Home." The Moore & Berger's Minstrels were in full force last night, and there were many other attractions for holiday-makers. Including skating in and around the metropolis. Nearly 8,000 people visited the Zoological Gardens; 31,000 passed the turnstiles at the Crystal Palace; 13,000 were admitted to the Aquarium; Tussaud's wax-work exhibition was largely patronized; 7,062 people visited the British Museum, 10,280 passed through the National Gallery, 9,396 went to the South Kensington Museum, and the Tower, St. Paul's, Windsor Castle, and Virginia Water had many visitors. It is interesting to glance at the special holiday booking of the leading metropolitan railways. The Great Western Company conveyed 25,000 people from London to country depots; the London and Brighton, up to 2 o'clock in the day, had carried nearly 10,000 to Brighton and the Crystal Palace, while the London, Chatham and Dover had conveyed 11,000 to the same places. The London and North-western had from 5,000 to 8,000 extra Christmas passengers.

## LATE EVENTS IN ENGLAND

### A RECORD OF DISASTERS AND TROUBLES.

THE LESSON OF TAY BRIDGE—STORMY ASPECT OF FOREIGN RELATIONS—DISTRESS IN IRELAND—DRAWBACKS IN TRADE REVIVAL.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The story of the Tay bridge disaster receives an added terror in the utter failure, up to the present, of the diving operations. The continued gales and the rapid flow of the tide have made it impossible for the divers to do much. It was a long time before they came upon any portion of the submerged train; and now that they have revealed the situation of a portion of it, they have reason to believe that the bodies of the unfortunate travelers have been carried away by the tide. Wreckage continues to turn up a few miles lower down the river; one body has been picked up; and the crowd of mourning friends and relatives who have arrived from all parts of the country at the scene of the dis

## DURING AN ALBANY RECESS

### TWO SUPREME BUDGET AFFAIR

### LEGISLATORS

SCOUNDRELS IN THE TWO HOUSES WHOM MAY CAUSE GREAT INCONVENIENCE—MR. WITHERSPOON'S BILL TO REGULATE TO-MORROW—WHAT THEY SAY

ALBANY, Jan. 17.—When the members of the Assembly return to the capital on Monday it will be to see first service for the week which has already begun to accumulate business. Many members are opposed to the session having been opened at all, which they have opposed persistently before many days more will have passed a law has been passed and which is the second extraordinary session in both houses because it was called by the Governor. The proposition was to adjourn from Thursday to Monday, and the Governor's message was to be read on the latter day. But the Senate refused to adjourn for more than one day, and the Governor's message was read on Friday. Then the Assembly refused to adjourn for more than one day, and the Governor's message was read on Saturday. Then the Senate refused to adjourn for more than one day, and the Governor's message was read on Monday. Then the Assembly refused to adjourn for more than one day, and the Governor's message was read on Tuesday. Then the Senate refused to adjourn for more than one day, and the Governor's message was read on Wednesday. Then the Assembly refused to adjourn for more than one day, and the Governor's message was read on Thursday. Then

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 18, 1880.

*AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.*

WALLACK'S THEATRE—London Assurance. Matinée.
UNION-SQUARE THEATRE—French Flats. Matinée.
DALY'S THEATRE—An Arabian Nights. Matinée.
PARK THEATRE—Pawnee. Matinée.
FIFTH-AVENUE—The Prayer of Penelope. Matinée.
HAVERLY'S THEATRE—The Tourneys. Matinée.
NIBLO'S GARDEN—The Gallant Slave. Matinée.
COMIQUE—Mulligan Guards' Christmas. Matinée.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—Variety. Matinée.
STANDARD THEATRE—Evangeline. Matinée.
BROADWAY—Three Love Chains. Matinée.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Parisian Circus. Matinée.
STEINWAY HALL—Symphony Concert.

*This morning* THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

*The Signal Service Bureau reports indicate for to-day, in this region, light rains, followed by clearing weather, winds generally from south-west to north-west, slight changes in temperature, and stationary or slowly-rising barometer.*

### *MISJUDGING THE PEOPLE.*

While it is in the main true that politicians are self-seekers, aiming at their own advancement and profit and using the public service as a ladder for personal ambition, they are forced in this country to rely on the support of the people. Though much baffling machinery has been ingeniously interposed between the sovereign power and the practical administration of affairs, we shall find in the last analysis that the voting mass does exercise the control and must be constantly reckoned with. Hence, politicians are continually calculating upon popular sentiment, and being impelled forward or held in check by it. They seek to gauge its direction and force, with a view to catching the favoring gales and avoiding the disastrous blasts, but in their assiduous watching for the signals they too often fail to study or to comprehend the deeper currents of popular action. They do not understand the permanent forces that are at work, and so it is that they so often *miscalculate and come to grief.* It is a constant reproach to this country that its public affairs are managed rather by politicians than by statesmen, and it is assumed that under our institutions statesmanship cannot succeed, while the arts of the demagogue are almost sure to win. This judgment we believe to be based on a misconception of popular impulses. The difficulty is that statesmanship, being elevated above the more sordid motives and incentives that sway human nature, does not half try, while policy in its baser sense is active, alert, and devoted with its utmost energy to the accomplishment of its purposes. There is good reason for a belief that the people would hail as a joyful deliverance the appearance of genuine statesmanship, which should always avow its purposes with candor, pursue them with vigor, and attain them with ability, through the simple process of demonstrating that they are in keeping with the highest and best interests of the country.

When politicians hesitate to take a position on sound principles and in behalf of the most enlightened policy, because they are doubtful of support and fearful of finding public opinion against them, they almost invariably misjudge and lose, instead of gaining, by letting "I dare not wait upon I would, like the cat in the adage." Take the position of those who are called "our leading men" on financial questions as an illustration. There can be no doubt that what the people want is the maintenance of a policy that shall prove to be the best for the country. Those whose shifting position changes the scale between parties do not belong to a dense mass of ignorance and perversity, but are ready for enlightenment and open to conviction. If they go wrong it is for lack of light and guidance. There is no inborn tendency to error and delusion, but an honest desire to know and to act according to knowledge. Financial errors have from time to time gained a startling headway because propagated with undivided and untiring zeal by a few men who assumed the function of teachers. They have produced effect, while those who were wiser than they stood aghast, watching the result and considering how they should deal with it, without once thinking of the very obvious course of meeting the pernicious propaganda by another as positive and vigorous, directed to the clearing up and establishing of true principles. Reason and common sense cannot but prevail with an intelligent people, but they must be brought home to them, and their champions must be men with the courage of their opinions, and not waverers and time-servers. There has not been a time in the last ten years when a party could not have commanded a mighty majority of votes in this country by taking a clear, manly, positive stand on sound economic principles and maintaining them with argument and action, without thought of compromise or concession.

Men misjudge the people again when they strive to win their support for office by truckling and not by desert. In point of fact, those who show that their every effort is inspired by a desire for public favor and not by a sense of duty; who endeavor to wheedle the people into giving them place and power, instead of commanding their confidence and admiration by honest achievement, awaken only distrust, and when they endeavor to work in a wide field and for high honors are generally discomfited. There is an instructive spectacle in this country just at this time. Half a dozen or more conspicuous politicians aspire to the highest place that American ambition can attain. They lose no occasion for bidding for popular favor; they are ready to use all the arts and artifices that their trade has taught them in order to gain their object. The people know this and dislike it, and the only hope of success that any one of them can have is in forcing a choice between two of their own class. At the same moment, a citizen of the Republic, known for his great achievements and admired for the unbending simplicity and directness of his character, is likely to be carried back to a position for which he will not speak a word or raise a finger, in spite of the politicians and all the machinery with which they incumber the way.

Those who are endeavoring, by tricks and disreputable means, to gain an advantage which the people have not freely given them, mistake the character of the ruling power in this country, if they hope to have their action upheld by popular approval. Whatever use they may make of legal technicalities, however the forms of law may for the time hedge their course from popular attack, their condemnation will surely come when those same forms present the means for a new expression of the people's will. Not merely in the locality where the wrong is perpetrated, but throughout the country, will the men who insult the majesty of popular suffrage, and the party that countenances or benefits by their conduct, suffer the penalty that comes from a withdrawal of confidence and support. The people are the rightful rulers, and are jealous of their prerogatives. They cherish as more sacred than any personal or party triumph the principle that their decision, and not that of peddling politicians, must set up administrations and determine policies.

### *OFFICIAL CARELESSNESS.*

Now that the utterly flimsy character of the grounds on which Gov. GARCELON and his sapient Council undertook the wholesale disfranchisement of towns and cities in Maine and the reversal of the decision of the people of the State in regard to their government, has been fully exposed, and the contemptible pretense of a nice regard for the requirements of law has been rendered still more ridiculous by the clear interpretation given to the law by the Supreme Court, the occasion ought not to pass without some slight animadversion upon the carelessness of town officers who are intrusted with important duties in connection with elections. It may be regarded as settled, whatever the Fusionist pettifoggers at Augusta may do with their fraudulently-obtained advantage, that town officers are intrusted with the conduct of elections and the returning of the results, and that it is not for the Governor and Council to overhaul their work and determine who shall go to the Legislature and who shall not. It is not their business to revise and correct returns, and take the *choice of Representatives from the people,* but merely to certify, from the returns as they get them, who appear to have been elected, in order that the two branches of the Legislature may be organized and enabled to determine for themselves who the duly-qualified and elected members are.

The laws which regulate the holding of elections and the making up of the returns of votes in the State of Maine impose a variety of duties upon city and town officers. It is for them to perform these duties carefully and faithfully. The purpose of the laws is to secure a full and fair expression of the choice of the people, and to give it effect. Their proper administration will not permit the defeat of that purpose through the willful or careless neglect of the local officers, nor by the unscrupulous intervention of State functionaries through whose hands their work must pass. But, nevertheless, it is important that legal requirements should be scrupulously complied with, in order that no pretext shall be given for rascally partisans in State offices to question the validity of the election of those for whom a majority of the citizens have cast their votes.

Carelessness and neglect in this respect are doubtless very common in all the States, especially in small towns and rural communities. There is no excuse for a lack of knowledge, for every organized township is supplied with a copy of the statutes for the use of its officers. The requirements of the Election law are not difficult to understand, and their performance is within the simplest capacity. But in the conduct of the last election in Maine, the vigilance of Gov. GARCELON and his advisers, who were lying in wait for an opportunity to defraud the party that had been successful, was able to find a strange variety of informality and technical negligence. No doubt, every election in that and other States is characterized by similar slips, but it ought not to be so. In one or two cases the required preliminaries of the town election were in some points neglected; in one or two a disqualified person was serving as a town officer; in others there were vacancies which should have been filled. Most of the offenses, however, appear in the making up and returning of the results of the poll. The vote for each of several candidates was given, and a total vote stated which was not the correct sum of these—a mere blunder in simple arithmetic. In Portland, a number of votes, probably cast for different candidates, are set down against "scattering," which appears not to have been the name of any candidate. This was a venial carelessness, but it should have been avoided. In another case ditto marks were used where the votes received for several candidates were the same in number, instead of a repetition of the figures. This would be too small a matter for even the mildest animadversion, if it had not been proved that political dishonesty could be found mean enough to make it a pretext for disfranchising a town, and defeating the will of a county that had chosen four Senators. Again, there was neglect to state the total vote at all; there was neglect to seal the returns; there was carelessness about having the returns made and signed in open court, and room for suspicion that one Selectman's name was appended by a colleague in his absence.

All these are small matters, and that any serious significance should be attached to them is due to circumstances that will redound to the lasting humiliation of the State of Maine. They do not and cannot invalidate elections, as has been clearly shown by the Supreme Court of that State. But they have given to knaves, who were unfortunately in places of honor and trust, an opportunity for attempting to tamper with the rights of the people, and may again cause trouble, even though the villainy in this case shall be prevented from consummation. At all events, this humiliating experience of the ingenuity and resources of political knavery should teach the lesson of care and fidelity in applying the regulations laid down for the conduct of elections.

### *A PROFITABLE POLICY.*

The English are, as is well known, a dull, stupid people. This is conspicuously shown by their treatment of the Indians in the British territory north of the United States. When an Indian commits a crime, such as the shooting of a white man or the robbing of a trapper, the English authorities simply send a policeman to arrest the culprit. After he is caught he is duly tried, and if found guilty is punished, just as though he were a white, black, or yellow criminal. The want of statesmanship shown in this sort of proceeding is obvious. It leads to no Indian wars, and results in no confiscation of lands. An Indian belonging to a tribe occupying valuable mineral lands may commit a crime and be punished for it, but the lands will remain in the possession of the tribe. In fact, we cannot find a single instance in which the British Government has made a tribe of North American Indians give up eligible mining property on the ground that a single individual of the tribe has committed a crime.

Our practice is directly opposite to this. If we find that an Indian tribe owns lands which is valuable, either for mining or agricultural purposes, we first exasperate the Indians until some one of them misconducts himself, and we then promptly send troops to drive the tribe away and open their territory to white immigration. We never waste time by sending a Police force to arrest the culprit. This would give the Indians the erroneous impression that law and justice are not the exclusive property of white people. Once in a great while we ask the head men of the tribe to induce the guilty man to surrender himself and submit to hanging, but as the Indian murderer is as averse to hanging as is the white murderer, he declines to be persuaded to surrender, and we then inform the head men that we must have their land. We have pursued precisely this course with the Utes. A handful of Utes killed the Agent MEEKER, and instead of capturing the guilty men, we inform the Chief OURAY, who had always been a friendly and peaceable man, that he must induce the murderers to come and be hanged. As he has been unable to do this, he is now informed that he and his tribe must give up their land—which is supposed to be full of valuable mines. Thus, the crime of half a dozen vicious savages is punished by confiscating the property of their innocent neighbors, and a new area of freedom and silver mines is thrown open to the white men.

*The superiority of this method over that* pursued by the dull Englishmen across the border is obvious. It is by this method that we gained possession of the Black Hill country. It is by this method that we have rid ourselves time and time again of the treaty obligations which would otherwise have compelled us to permit Indians to retain the ownership of valuable property. There is not the least doubt that our system of dealing with the Indians is the finest system the world ever saw, and the most profitable, so far as the interests of white men of mining proclivities are concerned.

There are, of course, a few sentimentalists who oppose our Indian policy and pretend to believe that the English system is a better one. Instead of listening to them we ought to extend our Indian policy to white communities. If we were to do this, the Indian Bureau, with the aid of the Army, could do the whole work now done by our policemen and courts, and could provide thousands of destitute people with lands and other property.

There is the community of Leadville, for example. The mines are monopolized by a set of people who have owned them quite long enough, to the exclusion of other people who would gladly take possession of them. Two or three weeks ago a Leadville man committed a murder. If Mr. SCHURZ were to demand of the leading citizens of Leadville that they should induce the murderer to surrender himself, they would undoubtedly reply that he declined to hold an interview with them and discuss the subject. It would then be in order to send troops to shoot the Leadville people and drive them out of the country, so that deserving men who want the mines could take possession of them. In due time another murder would probably be committed, and a new opportunity thus given for redistributing the Leadville mines.

Then there is the charming community of Huntington, Long Island. Some years ago a man was murdered in Huntington in a peculiarly atrocious way, but under our judicial system the murderers have never been punished. The Huntington farms are valuable, the village is beautifully situated, and there are thousands of destitute people in this City who would gladly live in the Huntington houses and cultivate the Huntington farms. Let Mr. SCHURZ demand the immediate surrender of the murderers of KELSEY, and when the local leading citizens reply that the murderers decline to surrender, let him send a regiment and drive the Huntingtonians into the pine barrens of the east end of the island. The destitute population of New-York will then rush in and occupy Huntington. Justice will be done, KELSEY will be avenged, and hungry New-Yorkers will suddenly find themselves in possession of nice houses and profitable farms.

What is justice in the case of Indians ought to be justice in the case of white men. If an Indian tribe is to be shot and its property confiscated for the crime of one of its members, a white community can be similarly held responsible and punished for individual crimes. By all means let us substitute the simple and profitable practice of the Indian Department for the clumsy courts and expensive Police of our white communities. Suppose we begin with Denver City. A good many crimes have been committed there, and the property owned in the city is valuable. "The Denver people must go." Let them choose between removing voluntarily to Alaska and undergoing extermination. Surely they cannot object to the application to themselves of the policy which they insist should be applied to the Utes.

### *ANTI-RUSSIAN RUSSIANS.*

In 1871, when certain threatening symptoms made Russia's military strength a subject of general interest, a German paper published the startling assertion that 75 per cent of the Russian officers were foreigners, and 58 per cent Germans. This was, of course, an exaggeration, but it none the less masked a formidable truth. Undoubtedly, a large proportion of the best men who officer the Russian Army, and of the best sailors who man the Russian Navy, are of German or semi-German blood, and are consequently regarded with unappeasable distrust by the native stock. To such a height is this feeling carried that, in the Spring of 1872, during one of Russia's periodical panics of a German invasion, the Government actually removed from the frontier railways all German employes, replacing them with Russians. But the safety of a great army cannot be jeopardied as lightly as that of a few railway cars, and the experience of 1877 has taught Russia that victory, even when achieved by the skill of a German, may be preferable to defeat caused by the blundering of a Russian. Indeed, the "supersseding" experiment has already been tried, with results which Russia will long remember. In 1812, her best General was a Hanoverian, BARCLAY DE TOLLY. He had checked NAPOLEON'S first invasion in 1807, and was vigorously opposing his second; but all this could not palliate the crime of being a German. He was superseded by the aged and imbecile KUTUZOFF, and the result was the defeat of Borodino and the fall of Moscow.

Some optimists declare that this absurd antipathy is fast yielding to the influences of civilization; but such is not the case. Even if the famous "Kalisch quarrel" be a newspaper myth, tokens of the same feeling are neither few nor slight. No longer ago than 1870, when the news of the fall of Paris reached Moscow, German workmen were mobbed in open day, and German students made the objects of a patriotic demonstration to which the most vicarious "hazing" of Princeton would have been as nothing. Even the Russian word for "German" ("Nyemets," or dumb man,) contains a covert insult. It is true that all this jealousy is utterly baseless. Whatever their secret sympathies may be, no sane man can expect the Czar's German officers to desert in a body the moment the Black Eagle is seen fluttering on Russian soil. But the effects of the popular prejudice against them may be almost as fatal to Russia as if they had done so. Let us suppose the German leader of a Russian frontier corps unsuccessful in his first operations against the invader. What follows? The cry of treachery is raised against him, he loses all control of his men, and is superseded, or perhaps even murdered in a sudden mutiny. Another German commander finding among his prisoners a relative or a friend, treats him kindly and dismisses him on parole. He is at once accused of secret communication with the enemy, and all is lost. These are no imaginary cases. After the defeat of Dresden, in 1813, the quarrels of the Russian and German officers, and their mutual charges of treachery, all but broke up the great league against NAPOLEON. In 1814 the gallant WITTGENSTEIN, one of the ablest allied leaders, found all his efforts neutralized by his unpopularity, as a German, with his Russian troops. What has happened once may happen again; and Russia's consciousness of this fact is one of *her strongest, though most studiously concealed,* reasons for avoiding a rupture with Germany.

### *A WELCOME RETURN.*

What is usually called New-York society is but a small part of what ought to go by that name, and of what includes all the various conditions and classes that decide the social character of our people and enter into our public opinion and life. Is it not true that of late years the most important element has been much slighted and to a certain extent proscribed, and that the great middle class has been far less conspicuous than the two extremes, which are in need of so wholesome a medium and an example? The rich have their place, but it is a limited place, and not sole dominion; and the poor have their rights, but not without the just limitations that are set by sobriety and industry, and not without need of better advisers than sporting politicians or pot-house demagogues. They who have neither poverty nor riches, are not second in dignity and are superior in numbers to either of these two extremes, and it is one of the most cheering aspects of our City at present that so many desirable middle-class people are coming to live here, and are finding homes within their means and to their mind.

Old New-York was famous for its plain substantial citizens, the men who earned their own living, spoke their own mind, and brought up their children in sound principles and honest industry. Our modern fashions have cut harshly into those good old ways, and they who have traced carefully the social life of New-York for the last twenty years cannot but have noted a marked decline in the numbers and influence of the middle class of our people. It may be that the retreat began in the crash of 1857, when so many mechanics and men of small salaries and of moderate business were thrown out of employment and were unable to pay rents as before, or to live here at all in circumstances near their usual style. The return of prosperity for a time did but, in some respects, exaggerate the mischief. With the opening of the war there came the monstrous inflation of prices, especially of houses and rents, in connection with such a change in the centres of business, that thousands of families were virtually turned out of doors without any available shelter within the limits of this Island. Whole neighborhoods were broken up, whole congregations were put to flight, and it was for years not so clear that the new times and homes were to come as that the old times and homes were done away.

The revival of business, the improvement in transit, and the increase of tenements of moderate cost, and other causes, have been lately restoring to us large classes of estimable citizens whose intelligence, sobriety, and industry cannot but tell upon the rising thrift and character of the community. Not only in the newly-peopled districts far up town, but in the old neighborhoods, the change may be seen, and one of the most agreeable sights of our City of late has been the frequent renovation of long-neglected houses down town for the occupation of worthy families, who insist upon having all the essential conditions of health and self-respect at moderate cost. In some cases, the new recruits bring their neighborhood with them, and fill contiguous dwellings with reputable and congenial occupants. There is certainly a great deal to say for such a course, and some of our down-town friends insist, not without fair reason, that they find cheaper rents, more thoroughly-built houses, better drained ground, and more convenient living where they are than many of their more adventurous acquaintances find who insist upon striking into the high latitudes, and who are chafing at the shores of the Harlem River.

But our object is not so much to compare localities as to appreciate and welcome a valuable population, wherever housed in this great City. We certainly need this accession on many accounts, and they can do much to save us from the extremes to which New-York society has been so rapidly tending. Perhaps our richest people are not the most extravagant; there is something in solid capital that carefully counts the cost, and builds more upon character than upon ostentation. Yet, on the whole, our City tends too much to measure dignity by expense, and expense is not content with good taste and reasonable pleasure, but tends to all sorts of excess in hours and dress, entertainments and display, not always within the limits of reason and conscience. Perhaps the persons who suffer most from the contagion of the extravagant example are they who stand just upon the border-ground of high life, and who pay to the shining lights of fashion the tribute of envy which the moth pays to the candle. There ought to be a substantial social life outside of such folly, and it ought to rest upon a solid citizenship which honors thrift, sobriety, and intelligence more than dash and pretension, and which looks to the press, the schools, and the pulpit to be true to the more reasonable and just standards of character. We want more good sense, earnest purpose, kind fellowship, pure taste, frugal and healthful recreations, and these advantages depend to a large extent upon the presence and influence of a powerful class who are not tempted either by poverty or riches. A City like this is full of attractions to such people when they fully and fairly understand it. Thus, let a family of moderate means carefully consider the vast variety of articles and conveniences at their command, and the great gain that they can secure by choosing wisely from whatever is within reach. If you can own a comfortable house, however snug, or if you can pay rent for a proper tenement, what opportunities you here have to get the most and the best for every dollar that you can command. How far you can ride for five cents, and how fast as well as how far for ten cents! With prudence, how much you can buy at low prices for your table or your wardrobe, and for what a trifle you can command the latest and best word from the press or the richest treasures of literature. Too little account has been made of the advantages that this City offers in this way to families of moderate means, and it must be confessed that their welfare has not been sufficiently regarded in the legislation of the City, and in the schemes for enlarging its facilities and magnifying its attractions. But, in spite of corruption in politics and peculation in public works, the City has gained in sightliness, extent, and accommodation, and a new day is now coming to it from the great and goodly company of people who are coming here in search of the essentials of sensible living. The more they are made welcome, the better for us as for them.

### *DANGEROUS OCCUPATIONS.*

The doctors are conspiring with Idleness, the mother of vices, to make us abhor labor. They have taught us for years that certain occupations are hurtful, and tend to shorten life. Thus, knife-grinders, coal-miners, cigar-makers, polishers, and flax-dressers are extremely liable to contract bronchial and pulmonary disease through the constant inhaling of the dust and fine particles with which their work fills the air they breathe. Dyers and bleachers are seriously injured by breathing the fumes of acids and copperas dust. Glaziers, plumbers, and painters suffer from lead-poisoning. Scrivener's palsy fastens upon the unfortunate person who writes too much. Powder mills and nitro-glycerine factories have their peculiar and obvious methods of warring upon human longevity. Finally, rising from the special to the general, all those who work in-doors die young from diseases induced by bad air, confinement, and want of exercise, and all who work in the open air are cut off in their prime by rheumatic or pulmonary complaints brought on by exposure. Every year physicians push deeper and deeper their investigations into the nature and mystery of disease, and there is a growing tendency to trace, if possible, every malady to its cause. If we accept their conclusions as just and true, we can no longer properly speak of a man dying a "natural death." The ills that carry us off are all induced, we must believe, by our vices or our occupations.

At the present time the doctors are charging a very large percentage of common diseases to the account of physical strain. The sudden death of Pilot WHITE at his post of duty on the ferry-boat Fulton, the other day, is attributed to this cause. Before any post-mortem examination had been held, Dr. J. G. JOHNSON stated his belief that the man had died of a disease of the heart induced by mechanical injury to the valves of that organ, resulting from the severe strains incident to a vocation which demands the frequent and sudden putting forth of great muscular exertion. The examination of the body showed that death resulted from hypertrophy of the heart, which is often produced by obstructive valvular lesions. Boatmen are said to be peculiarly liable to diseases of the heart, and hospital practice supports the statement, so that the physical-strain theory finds strong confirmation in the facts of daily experience, for men who get their living on the water, whether with the oars, in the rigging, or at the wheel, are called upon a hundred times a day for those quick tugs and pulls which may reasonably be supposed to cause the injury we are speaking of. Dr. BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON, who has studied with much care the morbid phenomena of modern life, attaches great importance to this form of physical strain as a causative influence. He has described the process in a plausible manner. The current of the blood, forced swiftly through the arteries by the heart working at high pressure, is obstructed by a sudden muscular contraction and forced back upon the heart with a concussion which falls upon the semi-lunar valves like a water-hammer. He discovers a liability to this injury in a startlingly wide range of occupations. Those who strike powerful blows, like blacksmiths and wood-choppers; men who are subject to bodily concussions, like horseback riders and artillerymen; porters who carry heavy weights up stairs, and all men who habitually use their muscles to the utmost stretch of their powers, incur the peril of damaged hearts. Dr. RICHARDSON gives great prominence, also, in the list of causes that shorten life, to the wear and waste of heart that results from long-continued muscular activity, even when it is not excessive or irregular. He sees danger in long walks, taken as a matter of habit, or as the working man takes them in going and coming from his work. It is well known that postmen and couriers are not long-lived.

It happens that most of the occupations which Dr. RICHARDSON and his fellow-physicians pronounce perilous are such as must be carried on in every civilized country by hundreds of thousands of men. They are necessary occupations, and do not seem harmful. The question naturally arises, then, whether the human organization is not undergoing degeneration. What is the matter with men's hearts, that they break down under the ordinary wear of a reasonable and useful employment? But there is no reason to believe that mankind is growing feebler. The evidence points the other way. Nor is there much force in the argument that our modern vocations as well as our ways of life, are artificial and, therefore, injurious. Man in a state of nature is exposed to physical strains of the most hazardous description. The naked Indian who pursues deer on foot for long distances, and at great speed, and uses every day the bow, the spear, or the canoe-paddle, is surely trying his powers quite as severely as the carsman or the pilot. Why does not the fox-hound's heart give out under the strain of running day after day almost to the verge of exhaustion? Reflections of this nature might incline one to doubt the dictum of the doctors, were it not for the wide prevalence of diseases of the vascular system. Out of the 28,224 persons who died in this City in the year 1879, 1,120—almost 4 per cent.—were carried off by diseases of the heart. In the nature of things, the persons who are exposed to physical strain are mostly inhabitants of cities, for the vocations put under ban by the doctors are generally of an urban character. This fact gives plausibility to the supposition that under better sanitary conditions these same occupations would be found perfectly healthy, or less harmful. Good blood and healthy tissue cannot be made without pure air and good food. It is perfectly reasonable to suppose that an organ subject to mechanical injury, slight, but often repeated, might, under healthy conditions, repair itself in intervals of rest, and preserve its powers unimpaired for an ordinary life-time.

### *STUMBLING-BLOCKS.*

The pretty quarrel between those engravers who claim the right to introduce some of their own personality into the cutting of blocks, and those artists who demand that their drawings shall be interpreted literally, is by no means at an end. Magazine articles and even books on this fruitful theme have made their appearance, and if the general result has only been that matters are still further muddled by them, other books and articles are only more surely preparing. Evidently, New-York is about to have a surfeit of art-gabble of one kind or another. At risk of a charge of adding to the mess, something may be said here about one phase of the subject which appears little heeded by writers, who are either too familiar with their own craft to realize the ignorance in which the rest of the world of necessity remains, or too occupied with denunciations to explain themselves. By what process or processes do the delicate prints now offered by our leading magazines pass from the original designer of the picture to the printer whose hand is last to interfere in their production? That is the very natural question which laymen ask in order to make themselves judges of the quarrel between engravers and artists. From time immemorial the latter have insisted that their work was ruined after leaving their hands. Grant that it has been changed merely. Then where does the fault for that change rest? With the engraver or the printer? Or do other steps intervene?

When an etcher bites and engraves his plate, and with infinite care and no little use of time prints a certain limited number of impressions, we find an ideal case of the reproduction of the artist's work. Drawing as well as engraving, printing as well as retouching of plate or print, coexist in the same person. The same may be said of wood-cuts made by the artist himself, and the artist's proofs which he may strike off. But when it comes to the modern wood-cut to be used in a printing press, the number of different hands and processes through which the picture goes becomes formidable. Few artists know how to draw directly on the block. In general the proceedings are, therefore, as follows:

1. The picture is drawn on paper or canvas.
2. It is photographed on the wooden block.
3. The engraver cuts the block, which is placed in the text.
4. A matrix of both type and engraving is made in wax.
5. The matrix is covered in the electric bath with a thin sheet of copper, and the sheet made solid with a backing.
6. The electrotype page is inked by machinery.
7. The printing is done with great rapidity, no time being allowed for retouches.

The multitude of impressions demanded by the large editions of modern times requires, therefore, that complicated machinery and many processes should intervene between the artist's conception and the eyes of the public. No wonder the artist often fails to recognize his work, even when some of the above processes can be dispensed with! The marvel is, not that there should be such liberties taken with the original design, but that anything better than a shapeless mass should result from so many fingers in one pie. The last step alone, the printing, must require the greatest judgment and nicety of eye. As to the second step, that of photographing the original picture when the artist cannot or will not draw directly on the wood, there can be no question of the value of this step when presented as an alternative. For if not the photograph, then it must be an inferior artist who reproduces the original sketch on the block. It is needless to say that artists will prefer to be rendered literally, if somewhat flatly, by the photograph, to being travestied by a poor designer. The injurious excess to which photography on the block can be pushed may be seen whenever the artist has designed his picture on a large scale in order to secure "breadth," and the photograph has reduced this "broad" picture to a little compass. Often, but by no means always, the result is a contracted, petty, spotty engraving, as might be expected when figures are introduced into the original without the ultimate size of the print having been borne in mind by the designer.

Now, it is hardly to be wondered at that artists would like to see the changes which must take place in their work, during the long series of acts which evolve the print, reduced to their minimum. Not only will they prefer the photograph to an inferior draughtsman, at the second step above mentioned, but at the third they will be sure to value the engraver who adheres closely to the original more than him whose individuality is made to enter into the already complicated problem. They will also applaud the printer who knows how to give adequate force to the dark parts of the picture and bear lightly upon others. Since they cannot draw, engrave, and print the work themselves, they want the next best thing. They ask that processes only, not foreign individualities and temperaments, shall stand between them and the public. Sometimes their work is greatly improved by being tampered with. The engraver is then an artist as good as, or better than, themselves. But as the original conception of the work is theirs, as engravers and printers are merely interpreters, who is to gainsay the claim of the artist?

### *LONDON STOCK MARKET EXCITED.*

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to three months, is 1⅝ per cent., and for trade bills, 60 days to three months, 2 and 3 per cent. In vivid contrast to the stagnation in the money market is the access of activity on the Stock Exchange. Miscellaneous securities have been bought in a more determined manner than has been known for years, and among the mining companies there are instances where shares have been doubled in market estimation in the course of the week. The demand is quickly extending to all hitherto neglected departments, and iron, coal, land, sea water, telegraph, tramway, and omnibus companies, and manufacturing concerns are all rising quickly. The home railway market also sustained the general and exceptional advance. The American and Canadian railway markets have likewise been buoyant, but foreign stocks, which depend more upon Continental support, do not show the same universal rise in values, though in their case, also, there are instances of marked improvement. The advance has undoubtedly been aided by the great ease in money and by the readiness with which speculators were supplied at the settlement, completed on Thursday. The American railway market has been very excited. Atlantic and Great Western Railway first mortgage bonds advanced 2 and second mortgage 4. Western Extension bonds 3. Illinois Central shares 2, Lehigh Valley bonds 4, Missouri, Kansas and Texas bonds 3½, New-York Central shares 3, and Union Pacific 6, and many less important movements."

### *LETTER-WRITING.*

A LOST ART—LETTERS PAST AND PRESENT.

On my way homeward on Friday afternoon I bought for 10 cents an odd volume at a book-stall. Its contents were letters from and to Dean Swift, and it was the twentieth volume of the collected works of that master of coarse satire and strong English. Moreover, it was the fifty-fourth volume of an edition of the British Classics which was published in New-York, and printed there, in 1813. As I noted these facts, it occurred to me that my literary waif was a witness—one of many—to the position and the social condition of New-York nearly three-quarters of a century ago. We hear not unfrequently from gentlemen whose acquaintance with New-York began a few, or not many, years since, by migration to it from places more or less remote and regions more or less foreign, and we read almost as often in the daily effusions of writers of like ability to form a just opinion upon the subject, that there has been great progress here in education, in refinement, in taste, and in "culture" during the last 20 years or so; that society is more elegant than it was; and that literature and art are much more appreciated than they were before the days of California gold, of steam-ships, and of Irish and German immigration. If by refinement and taste and "culture" is meant the ability to spend a great deal of money and to make a blazing show, this opinion is well founded. Indeed, it must be admitted that in the matter of champagne, for example, and of seal-skin sacks, of brown-stone houses, and of four-in-hand driving, New-York has reached a stage of progress very far beyond what our grandfathers even dreamed of. But if by those glibly used terms there is meant the existence of a society in which sociability was united with fine manners, in which decorum was a restraint upon ostentation, in which character and what used to be called gentility, no less than wealth, had due consideration, in which personal deference, as distinct from money-worship, was not an extinct grace, and in which literature was honored and the theatre presented the best plays to the best society, there are yet living members of that society whose mere manner is warrant of their right to speak, and who will tell us that, to put the case very mildly, these things were not brought here with the gold from California, nor eke by the immigrants from Ireland and from Germany. Nor is there lacking other evidence, like that of my odd volume, to the same effect, which may be easily found by those who read anything more than the press-work of the day.

The mere fact of the printing and publishing of an edition of Swift's works in 20 volumes, which was part of a series of the British Classics that had extended to 54 volumes, in the year 1813, is evidence that the place in which such a literary project was undertaken and successfully carried on was among the foremost at that time in civilization, in education, in intelligence, and in literary enterprise. There were not then half a dozen other towns in the world, in which such a project, depending for its respectable prosecution wholly on popular demand for literature of the highest class, would have been undertaken. If the condescending visitors from abroad who, now that we have fought a great war and are paying a great debt, speak to us in such bland and conciliating, and even encouraging terms about our improvement in manners and in "culture," and if some of the denizens of New-York who lived elsewhere, if they lived at all, some 25 or 30 years ago, know, either by tradition or by reading the condition of its society before they blessed it with the light of their countenances, perhaps they might speak with a little more reserve about its recent progress in civility. And perhaps, too, they might not; for the seer is one and the doer is another, nor is it given to every man to know the meaning of that which is before his eyes.

These were the first thoughts brought to my mind as I opened my book to beguile the *tedium of a monotonous rumble of two miles* in the car of a street railway. But as I turned the leaves and observed here and there an old-fashioned phrase, sometimes formal, dainty, and affected, but quite as often, it must be confessed, blunt, coarse, and very natural, I was led to reflect upon this matter of letter-writing, and what a very different thing it is now from what it was when Swift and his correspondents sent their well-deliberated epistles to each other. Truly, many of these, like a large number of those in that to me somewhat marvelous publication yclept "Elegant Epistles, being a Copious Selection of Instructive, Moral, and Entertaining Letters from the Most Eminent Epistolary Writers," which extended to six volumes, seem hardly equal to the dignity which print has thrust upon them, in which they have the air of cooks and housemaids when they put on the clothes which their mistresses have not cast off. But this incongruity is more than set off by the very thorough-bred air with which the others wear their intellectual gold-lace and velvet and lappets and furbelows. Letter-writing was such a different matter then from what it is now! Sir Rowland Hill, (to whom I am not so grateful as I ought to be,) and the railway, and after them the telegraph, and the post-card, have destroyed letter-writing as an art, and even as an elegant accomplishment. No reader of the literature of the past needs to be told this; but it must be said if we touch upon the subject. There are no more eminent epistolary writers, no more instructive, moral, and entertaining letters. Letter-writing, which used to be one of the most valuable means of social and intellectual intercourse, and one of the most highly prized, an art in which the most eminent men of letters took pains to excel and pride in excelling, but in which they were not unfrequently surpassed by women of no scholarship and little literary culture, has become now a mere business proceeding. Only a few charming women write nowadays, to sons, to unresponsive brothers and to some other victims, bearded mostly, but not always, letters which it is a delight to read for the style in which they are written, for the pictures which they present, and the feelings which they express; letters which seem to bear with them the dainty freshness and delicate fragrance of their own sweet personality. These come to private and to single eyes; for I need hardly say that I am not referring to those admirable and imposing literary performances, the letters of the female *own-correspondents* of the leading journals. The old-fashioned letter was written with the full consciousness that it would not only pass from hand to hand in the family, to one member of which it was addressed, but that it would go the round of the whole social circle of which that family were members; and it was considered and elaborated accordingly. The first copy of a letter was then rarely sent. Familiar letters from friend to friend were then drafted and corrected and copied, and even recorrected and recopied. Pope did not disdain to sketch out his letters, to write them sentence by sentence, and to "stitch" his epistolary style, and touch it up here and there, and patch it as a wanting belle of the period painted and powdered and patched herself into splendor.

here at all, except very short ones from pretty women, being at best a necessary nuisance. But the whole world, old and young, female and male, is less sociable, less tolerant of personal outpourings, less ready to ask and to give personal sympathy than it was in the days of those instructive, moral, and entertaining letter-writers. Above all things, exhibitions of sentiment are shunned now by people of "culture," which is one reason why they go so rarely to the theatre, and never, unless to see some light comedy, or, as the strongest dose they can take, a drama in which social satire is tempered here and there with the lightest touches of natural emotion. Here our nervous systems seem to have become enfeebled. We are not robust enough to stand up under the storm of a great emotion. We break down, and flatten out, and slink away ashamed. Or we remain wholly dull and irresponsive, our leaden natures bending but never vibrating in response to the strong touch of a grand passion. This, no less than the freedom and the frequency with which letters are now written, has tended to the extinction of a true epistolary style. Good letters are no longer written, because people no longer care to have good letters. They find all that letters used to tell, all that they want to know about the world and their friends—even the personal news and the scandal—in the newspapers, where they may read it without acknowledgment and without reply.

Thus it is that letter-writing has become a mere business proceeding. Usually, letters are now merely dunning in some or form other. If they do not ask for money, either as a due or a gratuity, they ask for something else—a favor or information. Rarely they give information; not news, but instruction; and more rarely—most rarely—they offer help. But all letters like these, even those of the last sort, must be classed as business letters. For they are written merely to make the necessary communication about some fact or some transaction. They are not the flowering of friendship into words, as letters were, or were presumed to be, in the days when Swift, and Pope, and Bolingbroke, and Atterbury, and Gay, and Gray, and, finally, Cowper, most charming correspondent of them all, wrote as much for their own pleasure in writing as for that of their friends in reading. For the writing of such letters, indeed, those who nowadays could write them have not time. Their work would go undone, or, what is worse, half done; the world would fly swiftly past them if they were to undertake such correspondence. Only those who, not being journalists, write to editors, or who, not being men of letters, write to authors, seem to have the necessary time for such epistles. Their spare hours, like their spare sentences, seem numberless. But although the end of true letter-writing has come because of the rapid onward movement of the world, its loss is not the less to be deplored. All of even an onward movement is not progress. There is ever some reverse compensating motion, which none the less exists because it is swallowed up and borne onward with the great momentum. And with the lost art of letter-writing has passed away a grace of social life which it is beyond the skill of social science to restore, and for which modern life gives us rich exchange indeed, but not exactly compensation.

R. G. W.

## HAYDEN'S HOPES OF ACQUITTAL.

THE JURY STILL OUT—SPECULATIONS AS TO THE PRESENT STANDING.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 17.—The court-room was early filled this morning with spectators, curious to know at the first moment possible what was to be the result of the trial which had been so long in progress. It was 10 o'clock nearly before the Judges, upon whom the long sessions are beginning to tell, appeared in the court-room. All sorts of rumors were afloat, and the door of the jury-room was anxiously watched. It being thought that a night's reflection might have possibly resulted in causing some stubborn juror to yield, and thus set an example which would lead to an agreement of some kind. The jurors remained quietly in their room, however, only sending out to request the Judges that better quarters be provided for them. The Judges, probably arguing that a more comfortable room would not have a tendency to shorten their deliberations, declined to give them new accommodation.

Mr. Hayden was brought from jail at an early hour, but did not appear in the court-room, preferring, and being permitted, to remain in the Sheriff's office, where he was joined by Mrs. Hayden. All through the forenoon the crowd sat and patiently waited for a sign from the jury-room, but none was given. Hour after hour passed with nothing to break the monotony of the scene. At 12:30 the Sheriff, after consultation with the Judges, announced a recess until 2 P. M., and the court-room was cleared in order that the jurors might come in and eat their dinner. The prisoner and Mrs. Hayden took dinner at an adjoining restaurant, after which they returned to the Sheriff's office, the door of which was kept locked in order to protect the accused man, who had at last begun to get nervous over the situation, from intrusive curiosity. Mr. Hayden's friends say that Judge Park's charge caused a terrible revulsion in Mr. Hayden's feelings. Previous to it he had expected immediate acquittal, while many of his friends were not less sanguine. It is stated as a fact, that in Madison last night, the members of Mr. Hayden's congregation firmly expected him home on the evening train, and that a crowd was at the depot to greet him. Arrangements had been made to have him occupy his old pulpit to-morrow, and the disappointment has been a grievous one. At the house of a friend of the accused man, in this city, preparations had been made to give him a reception this evening, to which, it is said, many invitations had been issued. These preparations, however, were brought to an end by Judge Park's charge. Mr. Hayden sending a note to his friend to the effect that the reception had better be postponed until some time next week.

The scene in the court-room this afternoon was only a repetition of that of the morning. The crowd in attendance was a little larger if anything, many being ladies, while all through the lobbies, halls, and stairways of the court-house were quiet groups of men discussing the situation and its probabilities. A few minutes before 3 o'clock a loud rap on the inside of the jury-room door caused much excitement for the moment, which quieted down at once when it was explained that it proceeded from a juror who, feeling somewhat indisposed, desired some medicine. At 5:30 P. M., the jury still having made no sign, a recess was taken until 7:30. The court-room was again cleared and the jurors' supper brought in. Another big crowd assembled at 7:30, and the weary process of waiting for the verdict was resumed. Judges, lawyers, and spectators waited patiently until 10 o'clock, and still not a word had been heard from the jury-room. As the jury had made no announcement of disagreement, it was the general opinion that it was not without hope of arriving at some verdict. The hope of Mr. Hayden's friends grows strong that acquittal may be possible after all. At 10 o'clock, a rap on the inside of the jury-room door was followed by an announcement from within that the jurors were tired and desired to go to bed. The court-room was immediately cleared, and the Judges, after long deliberation, decided to adjourn the court until 9 A. M. Monday. The jurors will remain locked in the Court-house under close guard.

All sorts of rumors prevail as to how the jury stand, those most generally accepted being five nine or ten are for acquittal and three or two for conviction. A verdict of some kind or an announcement of disagreement is now expected Monday forenoon.

## FATAL ENDING OF A QUARREL.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 17.—A Police officer, while on his beat early this morning, heard two pistol-shots at No. 75 North Kinzie-street, and bursting open the door, a horrible sight met his gaze. On the floor lay a woman, weltering in her blood, while a man kneeling by her side was endeavoring to stanch the flow. The terrified inmates of the house stated that the woman was Lotta Robinson; that she kept a cigar store in the front room of the house and occupied as adjoining room with her paramour, James Fleming, and that they first knew of trouble from hearing the shots. It appears that George W. Brereton occupied a room in the house with another woman, and that the two couples became involved in a quarrel which terminated in Brereton's firing the shots and escaping. He was arrested at 11 o'clock and made a confession, but refused to state his motive for the crime. One of the shots pierced the back of Mrs. Robinson and came out at the breast, causing death. Fleming was shot through the left arm.

## THE BLOCK ISLAND CABLE.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 17.—Lieut. McCullan went to Block Island to-day for the purpose of making arrangements to lay the cable and establishing a signal station at that place, in accordance with the recent act of Congress.

# RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

### THE SYMPHONY SOCIETY CONCERT.

There was certainly no lack of variety in the programme of the Symphony Society's third concert, which was given last night at Steinway Hall, and was preceded by a public rehearsal on Thursday afternoon. Dr. Damrosch deserves credit for the zeal he showed in securing an unusually rich musical treat, and the public evidently appreciated his efforts. The hall was as well filled as at the former concerts, and the audience, composed of the best musicians, both amateur and professionals, was full of interest and enthusiasm. The concert was opened with a suite in D minor by the Russian composer, Tschaikowsky. The work is marked op. 43, and it is understood, was only received by Dr. Damrosch a fortnight ago. It is in five movements, beginning with an introduction and fugue, followed by a divertimento, an andante, a scherzo, and a gavotte. Tschaikowsky is a writer of undoubted power and brilliancy. He has a masterly way of combining instruments and is ingenious in the production of effects. It cannot fail, however, to strike the hearer that he is not always original in his methods or his themes, though his positive merits make his apparent plagiarisms acceptable, and from first to last in this new suite there is nothing commonplace or uninteresting. The entire work was beautifully performed by the orchestra, and its strong, vigorous character was faithfully adhered to by Dr. Damrosch. The introduction is likely to be judged the best part of the suite, and shows more skill than the other movements in its arrangement, the climax being brilliant in the extreme. The andante is also an effective number, and though not of the best of the composer's work, will always be popular for the richness of the instrumentation and the graceful character which pervades it. The scherzo and the gavotte are both bright and full of interest, and are the most original parts of the suite. Dr. Damrosch is entitled to thanks for the production of this composition, which, it is to be hoped will be soon heard again, and the orchestra are deserving of praise for the finished style in which they played it. The other purely orchestral works were Beethoven's Sixth Symphony (the Pastoral) and the introduction and finale of Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde." The symphony would have been more enjoyable if it had come before the modern works which were first given; but, with such an excellent orchestra, so thoroughly familiar with it, there was little to be desired in its performance. Mr. Adolph Fischer, a Belgian violoncellist, who has lately come to this country, played, with the orchestra, a concerto by Saint-Saëns, an adaptation of a nocturne by Chopin, and a tarantella of his own composition. This artist is an undoubted acquisition, though it is doubtful if he can claim any special distinction, in view of some other performers on the same instrument who have been heard this season in New-York. His tone is pure, though not particularly rich or sonorous, and his execution generally good, though he was not faultless either at the public rehearsal or the concert. He is, however, an artist of the first rank, who is pretty sure to become a favorite, and has evidently been trained in the best school. Just here, however, a protest should be entered against the performance by violinists and violoncellists, of adaptations from Chopin's piano compositions. Remenyi and Wilhelmj gave them *ad nauseam* last Winter. There is no lack of legitimate works for performers on stringed instruments, and it is unworthy of artists of high reputation to come to this kind of work. An excellent feature of this concert was the enforcement of the rule excluding late comers from the hall during the first movements. Some 200 persons were compelled to wait outside and prevented from disturbing those who had arrived in time and wished to hear the music in quiet.

### THE STRAKOSCH ITALIAN OPERA.

To-morrow evening, at Booth's Theatre, Mr. Max Strakosch will begin his season of two weeks of Italian opera with the company he collected last Fall, which has been highly successful in the principal cities throughout the country. The New-York public have not yet had an opportunity to hear several of the leading artists of this troupe, though some of them will be remembered from former seasons. Mlle. Singer, the prima donna, is a dramatic soprano whose reputation is well deserved, as was evident when she sang at the beginning of this season for a few nights in Brooklyn. Her distinguished rôles are in "Norma," "Lucrezia Borzia," "Roberto il Diavolo," "Il Trovatore," and "Aida." In the last-named work she will make her début to-morrow, with a cast including Mlle. Belocca, their first appearance after an absence of three years, as *Amneris*, Signor Petrovich as *Rhadames*, Signor Storti as *Amonasro*, and M. Castelmary as *Ramfis*. The management promises a full orchestra and chorus, military band, and other accessories for the adequate production of this work. On Tuesday the opera will be "La Traviata," with Mlle. Lablanche as *Violetta*, Signor Petrovich as *Alfredo*, and Signor Storti as *Germont*. "Faust" will be sung on Wednesday, M. Castelmary as *Mephistopheles*, a personation which is not surpassed by any artist who has appeared in New-York in this character. Mlle. Singer will sing in "Norma" on Thursday. Since Mlle. Titiens, there has been no *Norma* in New-York, and this appearance of Mlle. Singer will, without doubt, be of exceptional interest. Mlle. Belocca will have the title rôle in "Carmen" on Friday, and at the matinée on Saturday "Aida" will be repeated. The exceedingly moderate prices which Mr. Strakosch proposes, and the ability of his principal artists, should insure a successful series of performances in this brief season.

### MUSICAL NOTES.

The concert to be devoted to Mr. Arthur Sullivan's works will be given at Steinway Hall on the 31st inst. Among the artists engaged are Miss Henrietta Beebe, Miss Winant, Mrs. Fairlamb of Washington, and Mr. Courtney.

The new concert garden at Broadway Forty-first-street and Seventh-avenue is now well under way and will soon be completed. Rudolph Aronson is to be the conductor of the orchestra, and is already preparing a number of musical novelties received from Europe.

Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance" has met with uninterrupted success throughout the past week, the Fifth Avenue Theatre being crowded at every performance. It will be presented for some time to come. The experiment of a matinée performance in Brooklyn, which was so successful last week, will be repeated this week on Thursday, at the Academy of Music.

A letter to Col. Mapleson, dated Dec. 17, from Bologna, written by Dr. Gardini, the husband of Mme. Gerster, states that this favorite artist has not sung at all this Winter, and will not do so until next season. She expects to join Mr. Mapleson's company in London in the Fall, and to return to this country to sing before "the kind and intelligent American public of which she preserves so many dear remembrances."

A performance of Julius Eichberg's well-known comic opera, "The Doctor of Alcantara," will be given at the Union League Theatre on the 7th of February, for the benefit of St. John's Guild. The opera is now in active preparation, the principal parts being intrusted to Mrs. Clarke, Miss Julia Greer, Miss White, Mr. Hanley, Mr. W. H. Cooper, Dr. J. G. Pierson, and Mr. G. W. Hopkins. Tickets are for sale at Schuberth's and Ditson's music stores.

The Philharmonic Society, with its unequaled orchestra of 100 members, conducted by Mr. Theodore Thomas, announce their third concert of the season for Saturday evening next at the Academy of Music, with a public rehearsal on Friday afternoon. The orchestral part of the programme will be the same as at the Brooklyn concerts, though the society's greater numbers will make the performance far more interesting and impressive. Herr Joseffy will be the soloist, and play with the orchestra Beethoven's Concerto No. 5, in E flat, op. 73. This will undoubtedly be a rare treat, and this eminent pianist will have an opportunity to show his abilities to the greatest advantage in connection with one of the best orchestras in the world under the leadership of a conductor whose name is a guaranty of musical excellence.

The third concert of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society will take place on Tuesday evening, the public rehearsal being given to-morrow afternoon at the Academy of Music, both under the direction of Mr. Theodore Thomas. The programme includes Cherubini's overture, "Anacreon," prelude, adagio, gavotte, and rondo, by Bach, adapted for string orchestra, and Rubinstein's Symphony No. 4 in D minor, by way of orchestral variety. The soloists will be Miss Amy Sherwin, who made a creditable appearance in the slight opportunity afforded her in this City early in the season, and Mr. Fischer, the violoncellist. Miss Sherwin will sing Beethoven's "Ah Perfido," and Mr. Fischer will perform the same concerto by Saint-Saëns, which he played at the concert of the Symphony Society.

### THEATRICAL NOTES.

Mr. Davidge will not be a member of Mr. Daly's company after this week. He has been engaged by Mr. Hill to play with the latter's new company in "All the Rage."

Messrs. Harrigan and Hart still announce "The Mulligan Guards' Christmas" at their theatre, the Comique. On next Thursday evening the Theatre Comique Association will give their annual reception at Irving Hall.

At the Standard Theatre, to-morrow evening, Messrs. Richmond and Van Boyle, who are said to be very amusing comedians, will appear in their play, "Our Candidates," which has been performed successfully in various cities.

The San Francisco Minstrels will welcome paying visitors, as usual, throughout the week. Their coming novelty is a wild affair, called "Bluebeard," which is a satire within a satire, in short, a parody of "The Pirates of Penzance."

"The Tourists" may be seen at Haverly's Theatre during the next two weeks, after which they must once again depart. Mr. John A. Stevens is engaged to succeed this merry company, who have brought so much profit to Mr. Haverley.

"First Life Guards" seems to have won favor at the Broadway Opera-house, where it will be repeated every night this week. It is a bright medley of music and nonsense, and it is performed by an interesting company of singers and actors.

The Imperial Parisian Circus, in spite of its wonderful name, has proved very attractive to the people. It is an excellent circus, got up with taste and spirit, and managed in a liberal fashion. It has provoked the Aquarium into a new and better life.

"The Galley Slave" is still in favor at Niblo's Garden, where it will be played for about one month more. Next Friday evening it will be performed by a new and, we judge, a better cast, which is to include Miss Lillian Glover, Miss Emily Rigl, Mr. Joseph Wheelock, and Mr. Owen Fawcett. The present company will appear in Chicago next week.

"Fairfax" is still announced at the Park Theatre, and will be played throughout the week. The strong features of this drama are brought into full relief by the earnest and intelligent acting which is supplied by Mr. Abbey's company. Next Thursday afternoon a special performance of Mr. Campbell's drama will be given, to which actors are particularly invited. Seats may be procured from Mr. Mans Edwards on application by letter.

"She Stoops to Conquer," which was produced at Wallack's a few weeks ago with marked success, will be revived again to-morrow evening, and will be played until next Saturday night. It is clear that Mr. Lester Wallack and Mr. Oliver Goldsmith are at this moment in the public's good graces. "My Awful Dad" and "The Last Act" are next on the list of comedy revivals. Mr. Beaucaire's reappearance at Wallack's will occur in about one month.

The second entertainment in Mr. Vale's popular series will be given to-morrow evening at Chickering Hall. On this occasion Mr. George Vandenhoff will present a new programme of selections from Shakespeare, Dickens, and other favorite authors. Friday evening Mr. Vandenhoff will read from the works of Dickens alone, and we need only add that to hear Mr. Vandenhoff read Dickens is to really feel the spirit of that master humorist. Mr. Charles Roberts, Jr., and Mr. A. P. Burbank are also intended in Mr. Vale's list.

"An Arabian Night" will be played all this week at Daly's Theatre, and for the last time on Monday evening, Jan. 26. On the following evening, Tuesday, "The Royal Middy" will take its place. The new piece will be presented in the most careful manner, and with a strong cast. Miss Catherine Lewis and Miss May Fielding will fill the two leading female parts, and the chief male rôles will be intrusted to Mr. Hart Conway, Mr. Charles Leclercq, and Mr. Frank Bennett. The most novel feature of this musical comedy—which is said to be one of the brightest and most enjoyable things of its kind—will be a ballet of cadets, consisting of 20 bewitching young women. What more need be said after that? It should be mentioned, by the way, that Mr. Daly will send out a company on Feb. 9 to perform the "Arabian Night" in various cities and towns. Mr. John Drew and Miss Mabel Jordan will be at the head of this company.

The last two performances of "French Flats" may be seen at the Union-Square Theatre on Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week. Mr. Edgar Fawcett's new play, "The False Friend," will be produced on Wednesday night. The cast of this play has already been printed in these columns, and we need only say now that it includes nearly every important member of Mr. Palmer's company. Miss Maud Harrison, however, is conspicuous by her absence, and Miss Ellie Wilson will represent the leading juvenile comedy character. Mr. Charles R. Thorne, Jr., and Mr. Phillips will have the best chances for fine acting, though Mr. Courtaine and Miss Jewett appear in some of the strongest scenes of the drama. In general, the production of "The False Friend" is awaited with unusual interest, chiefly because Mr. Fawcett is an American, and a writer of some reputation to boot. The scenery which has been prepared for the play comprises four very beautiful sets.

Mr. W. D. Howells, who has come prominently forward as adapter of that very successful drama, "Yorick's Love," has written a letter to a Philadelphia newspaper, wherein he gives full credit to the original author, Estabunez. "I believe," he says, "that Estabunez is a pseudonym, and I do not know his real name. The play was got for me from Spain, . . . and I translated it with such changes and additions as Mr. Barrett and I agreed upon. But the conception and structure of the piece are so very essentially the Spaniard's that I always feel free to speak of his noble and impassioned tragedy as it deserves." We may add that Josquin Estabunez is a young Spanish dramatist, now about 26 years old; his brother is a celebrated actor in Madrid. "Yorick's Love," as Mr. Howells calls his adaptation, was written in its original shape only a few years ago, and was produced by Mr. Daly in 1874 in a poor version under the title of "Yorick." Lotta Linden comes playing the leading part. Mr. Lawrence Barrett, it is said, is admirably suited to the part.

One of the most novel entertainments yet given in this City will be the grand matinée benefit announced to take place at the Grand Opera-house next Thursday afternoon. This benefit has been gotten up solely by women, and no man's name appears in the delightful programme which has been arranged for the occasion. *Per contra*, every man in town should honor the benefit with his presence. In fact, no admirer of the fair sex can consistently absent himself. "Twere good you do so much for charity," if not for beauty. The performance in question will be in the interest of the starving women and children of Ireland—a tender and sacred purpose which generous hearts will be sure to appreciate. The following ladies will take part in the entertainment: Mrs. Marie Le Baron, Miss Ella Hersey, Mme. Marie Danze, Mrs. Agnes Booth, Miss Marie Chester, Mlle. Rosavella, Miss Henriette Markstein, Miss Maud Granger, Mrs. J. H. Hackett, Mme. Clara Brinkerhoff, Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox, Miss Sydney Cowell, Mrs. Belle Cole, and Mrs. George Vandenhoff. The managers are Miss Celia Logan and Mrs. Cynthia Leonard. The Dramatic Committee is composed as follows: Miss Kendall, Mrs. Louise Eldridge, Mrs. E. L. Davenport, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Mrs. Jean Nichols, and Mrs. Emma Sherrett. The ushers will be Miss Lallie Eldridge, Miss Courtney Barnes, Miss Helen Tracy, Miss Elsie Moore, Mrs. Grace Logan, Miss Bessie Otton, Miss Mabel Jordan, Miss Belle Cole, Miss Nellie Sanford, Miss Alice Chandler, Miss Jennie Brennice, and Mrs. T. Allston Brown.

## "THE" ALLEN'S DANCE-HOUSE.

### THE POLICE CLOSE IT AND ARREST THREE HUNDRED MEN AND WOMEN CAROUSERS.

A raid was made at 10:30 o'clock last night by Capt. Byrnes of the Fifteenth Precinct, on "The" Allen's dance-house and drinking place, known as the "Hotel Mabille," at No. 59 Bleecker-street. Between 300 and 400 men and women were found dancing and carousing in the place. They were all arrested. The "Mabille" was opened by Allen last Spring. The ground floor is used as a drinking place. The dancing-room is in the basement. Capt. Byrnes made an affidavit yesterday before Justice Duffy, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, that the "Mabille" was a disorderly house and a resort of bad characters, and thus obtained a warrant for his raid. The raid was a complete surprise. Capt. Byrnes, with Sergts. Smiteck and King, and 70 men of his command and the reserves from the Eighth and Fourteenth Precincts, filed into the place. All the windows and doors had been previously guarded. Lieut. Perris, Clerk of the Court of Appeals Mr. Moore, Mr. S. S. Eaton, Mr. Pullman, Mrs. Henry Fearing, Lawrence Jerome, Gen. Anderson, Major Gen. Alexander Shaler, Mr. Terry, Mr. Servier, Mr. Satterlee, and Gen. Brat.

## CERCLE FRANCAIS DE L'HARMONIE.

### THE FRENCH BALL.

A European chemist has made a discovery, by means of a secret process known only to himself, by which he gives to pure, colorless crystals a coating of real diamond, which gives to their surface a real diamond face, which lasts forever. They are known as Humphrey's Parisian Diamonds, and are for sale only at Humphrey's jewelry store, No. 619 Broadway, corner of Twelfth-street, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

You have had Summer vacation, mountain and sea air, and quinine. Still the same dyspeptic aches and pains, general debility, depression of spirits, and malaria oling to you, and will until you try the Holman Pad. Consultations free. No. 862 Broadway, above Seventeenth-street.—*Exchange.*

CAMPBELL'S CARBINE. No. 200 Broadway, near 30th-st.—*Advertisement.*

## SELLING POISON TO A MINOR.

Mrs. Rosie Steiner, of No. 123 Ridge-street, sent her son, Nate Steiner, 11 years of age, to Ernest A. Fiste's drug store, No. 357 East Houston-street, on Jan. 12, for some Rochelle salts. The boy returned with some oxalic acid, which had been given to him by Richard Holley, a clerk in the drug store. Mrs. Steiner swallowed some of the oxalic acid, and soon became so seriously ill that a physician was called to attend her. At the Essex Market Police Court yesterday Justice Flammer placed Bellwig under bonds to await examination on the charge of selling poison to a minor without a physician's prescription. Holtwig, who has been employed in the drug store three or four years, claims that the boy asked for "oley salts," which is a German term for oxalic acid. He said he put up the acid in a package properly labeled "poison," and explained its use to the boy. Mrs. Steiner is still very sick and under medical treatment.

## OBITUARY.

### PROF. JAMES W. MILNER.

At Waukegan, Ill., on Tuesday, Jan. 6, there passed away from this world James W. Milner. Born in Kingston, Ontario, in 1841, when a child of 5 years old he went to Chicago. Very early in life he developed a remarkable aptitude for study, showing a decided inclination toward researches in natural history. When barely arrived at man's estate, he traveled through Minnesota and the adjoining States, engaged in making collections. While completing his university career, at the breaking out of the war, he volunteered in an Illinois artillery company, and was distinguished for gallantry. After his discharge he occupied for a short time a position in the Chicago Post Office, but, apart from this duty, devoted all his leisure hours to the study of natural history. On account of a tendency to weakness of the lungs, and his inability to bear the strain of intense application, he gave up his position, and removed to Waukegan in 1869, where open air farm life restored his waning health. Here Mr. Milner made some remarkable discoveries in the peat-beds, and the remains of an elk which he exhumed were exhibited for quite a number of years in the Chicago Academy of Sciences, until they were destroyed by fire. Such papers as Mr. Milner had written on these remains and on other topics of a similar character, from their singular terseness and excellence, attracted the attention of the Smithsonian Institution. A correspondence ensuing between the Smithsonian and Mr. Milner, eventually led to his engagement by the present Secretary of the Smithsonian, Prof. Spencer F. Baird, and, in 1871, Mr. Milner was appointed Deputy United States Fish Commissioner, with the particular duty of studying the habits, food, method of breeding and eateing, of the whitefish. From these labors, in what some six or seven years ago was quite unknown ground, resulted a work of the most thorough and extraordinary character, which may be cited as a model of patient and elaborate research. In 1874 the North-western University conferred on Prof. Milner the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. From the period of his entrance into the United States Fish Commission his labors were incessant. In the study and development of practical fish-culture, as understood in its widest sense, Prof. Milner may be said to have done more for it than any one else in the United States. His ingenuity and adaptiveness, combined with his thorough grounding in natural history, permitted him to solve many things in fish-culture which before his time had been as problems. The wonderful successes he achieved soon made him a leading authority on these subjects, both at home and abroad. Above all, Milner a great honesty and rectitude of purpose, has indifference to cheap applause, with his singular modesty, helped to profit him recognition among scientific men. During Spring and Summer he was always engaged in the practical work confided to him by the United States Fish Commission. He would be either directing the hatching of white-fish on the lakes, studying the habits of the fish, devising apparatus, taking the testimony of fishermen, settling the many vexed questions of how best to reconcile various conflicting interests, or he would be in North Carolina, Virginia, or Maryland, at the head of a large corps of assistants, securing the eggs of the shad, hatching out the fish by the millions, and sending them to all parts of the country. No detail escaped his notice, and in the storage of his particular functions his administrative power was displayed. In the Winter, without any relaxation from his labors, the arduous, complicated work of a Summer's active campaign would be all written up in a particularly clear and terse manner for publication. Some two years ago, while directing the works at Gloucester, where was planned and carried out the crowning triumphs of American fish-culture, the artificial fecundating and hatching of the eggs of the cod, grave symptoms of a pulmonary complaint were visible. Retiring for a while from active work in the Northern States, Mr. Milner went to Florida, but in the warmer South, still carried away by his love of natural history, disdaining to seek that repose which was so necessary, in making further researches he hardly gained that success from disease which his friends had hoped for. In July of this year he went to Colorado, but found no relief. Returning to his home in Waukegan, conscious that his life would soon be spent, endowed though he was with amazing vitality, he gradually succumbed, and died on Tuesday, Jan. 6, surrounded by his family. THE NEW-YORK TIMES has frequently had occasion to speak in warm praise of the honest labors of this singularly earnest and gifted man. The American Fish-cultural Association, of which Prof. Milner was one of the officers, will long cherish the memory of its most efficient member.

## OBITUARY NOTES.

Richard Sullivan, a well-known writer and journalist, and brother of T. D. Sullivan, editor of the Dublin *Nation*, died at San Francisco yesterday.

Col. John P. Sherburne, who for several years held the office of an Inspector of Customs in San Francisco, died on Jan. 9. He was a native of New-Hampshire, and was 63 years of age at the time of his death. He entered the United States Army in 1864, as Second Lieutenant of the First United States Infantry, and acted as Assistant Adjutant of the General Division of the Pacific. He was discharged in 1870, by reason of the reduction in the Army.

Señora Maria Mantes De Montufar, wife of the Guatemalan Minister of Foreign Affairs, who was visiting San Francisco for her health, died yesterday. Señor Montufar has for many years been engaged in a feud with the Society of Jesuits. He is a prominent Freemason, and has twice been exiled from Guatemala by the influence of the Jesuits, but at length has accomplished their expulsion. In recognition of his devotion to the craft, the Masons will attend Señora Montufar's funeral.

## RECEPTIONS IN THE CITY.

### A BRILLIANT AFTERNOON IN FASHIONABLE SOCIETY.

Mrs. Barrett, wife of Judge George C. Barrett, of the Supreme Court, gave a brilliant reception yesterday afternoon, at her residence, No. 1 East Twenty-eighth-street. The guests began to assemble about 3 o'clock, and at 4 the parlors were thronged with the representatives of Metropolitan wealth and fashion. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ames Van Wart, Mrs. Henry Bilton, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Musgrave, Mr. Mortimer, Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, Judge Noah Davis, Mrs. Josephine Mayo, Mrs. Charles, Mr. Royal A. Phelps, Mr. Van Rensselaer, Judge and Mrs. Van Vorst, Mrs. Van Zandt, Mr. and Mrs. Corlies, Mrs. Ely Goddard, Mr. John Philip Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton Rogers, Mrs. Penniman, Miss Penniman, Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus, Mr. and Mrs. F. Burrall Hoffman, Mr. John J. Townsend, Mrs. John R. Brady, Mrs. Colden Murray, the Misses Sibley, Mrs. Robert Astors, Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate, Mrs. D. N. Botassi, Mrs. Elliott C. Cowdin, Mrs. E. Ludlow Fowler, Dr. and Mrs. William A. Hammond, Mr. James H. Fay, Mr. Parke Godwin, the Misses Godwin, Mrs. Arthur Gilman, Mr. Hargous, the Misses Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph H. Lesare, Miss Lenare, Mr. Lowry Hobson, Judge and Mrs. Abraham R. Lawrence, Mrs. Raymond, Miss Macey, Mr. and Mrs. W. Forbes Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Olney, Mr. and Mrs. Jules Reyual, Mr. Rokenbaugh, and Mrs. Walls. At a later hour, at an entertainment superintended by Pinard, the guests drank the health of their hostess.

Mrs. Josephine Van Boskerck, No. 314 Madison-avenue, gave a reception from 4 to 7 o'clock yesterday afternoon. About 300 guests were present.

Mrs. Wilks, No. 9 West Thirty-fourth-street, received a large number of guests from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mrs. W. L. Sumner, No. 10 West Fifty-third-street, entertained a brilliant assemblage from 4 until 7 o'clock in the afternoon. Five hundred invitations were issued, and more than 400 guests were present.

Mrs. J. L. Sutherland, No. 17 West Thirty-first-street, gave a large reception, and Mrs. S. T. Johnson, No. 343 Madison-avenue, received and entertained about 300 guests.

## CORNELIUS VANDERBILT'S BANQUET.

A dinner was given last evening at Pinard's, No. 2 East Fifteenth-street, by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, in honor of Mr. John McGinnis, son-in-law of Major-Gen. Alexander Shaler. The table was laid for 20 guests. Trailing over it were ropes of smilax and other evergreens, while in the centre bloomed a bed of roses, lilies of the valley, and a veritable work of art, executed by Tiffany, each of the 20 copies bearing a beautiful design in water-colors, symbolical of the name, profession, or particular achievement of the guest at whose plate it was deposited. Among those who accepted Mr. Vanderbilt's hospitality were the Hon. E. G. Ferris, Clerk of the Court of Appeals Mr. Moore, Mr. S. S. Eaton, Mr. Pullman, Mrs. Henry Fearing, Lawrence Jerome, Gen. Anderson, Major Gen. Alexander Shaler, Mr. Terry, Mr. Servier, Mr. Satterlee, and Gen. Brat.

## CERCLE FRANCAIS DE L'HARMONIE.

### THE FRENCH BALL.

A European chemist has made a discovery, by means of a secret process known only to himself, by which he gives to pure, colorless crystals a coating of real diamond, which gives to their surface a real diamond face, which lasts forever. They are known as Humphrey's Parisian Diamonds, and are for sale only at Humphrey's jewelry store, No. 619 Broadway, corner of Twelfth-street, New-York.—*Exchange.*

You have had Summer vacation, mountain and sea air, and quinine. Still the same dyspeptic aches and pains, general debility, depression of spirits, and malaria oling to you, and will until you try the Holman Pad. Consultations free. No. 862 Broadway, above Seventeenth-street.—*Exchange.*

CAMPBELL'S CARBINE. No. 200 Broadway, near 30th-st.—*Advertisement.*


Entering Public Confidence 26 Years.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS,

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE.

ALL OTHER SO-CALLED POROUS PLASTERS ARE IMITATIONS.

ALWAYS ASK FOR ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS.

The following late certificate shows that ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS still retain the wonderful curative power that has given them such a world-wide reputation and immense sale:

REMARKABLE CURE OF BRONCHITIS AND CHRONIC PLEURISY.

EAST MADISON, Me., Jan. 7, 1880.

DEAR SIR: I have long felt it my duty to write you a letter—a duty I owe to the public also. One year ago, while attending lectures in the University Medical College in New-York City, I took a violent cold, which settled on my lungs. At that time I had just got home from the hot climate of India, and the Winter affected me severely. I had bronchitis and chronic pleurisy. I got shots of breath, and spit blood; my left side was sore, lame, and very tender. For three months I could not draw a long breath, and it almost killed me to laugh or sneeze or take a full inspiration. I was acquainted with several physicians in whom I had confidence and they prescribed for me repeatedly, but did me no good. I then consulted two medical college Professors, who stand high in the profession. They examined me carefully, and prescribed, but I received no benefit. I got discouraged, and feared consumption. After I graduated I went into a drug store to work for a few weeks. My side felt heavy and tired, and I could not draw a long breath. One of the clerks asked me to let him put your ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS on my side.

Without faith or confidence I had three put on. I do not exaggerate—I felt better in an hour. I began to grow better fast till I got well. I got so I could draw a long breath and laugh without holding on to my side, in one week. When the Plasters were out I put on more. I can never explain how much good they did me. I am a regular practitioner, and do not write testimonials for nostrums. But for support and protection there is nothing like them. In lung troubles and pleurisy they should be worn freely, three or four at a time. I mean to use them in my practice.

Very sincerely,

A. E. FARNHAM, M. D.

For sale by all Druggists. Principal Office, No. 294 Canal-st., Brandreth House, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

Like the Leaves of the Ancients

Which were given for the healing of the nations are BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS. They go into every part of the world where there is pain. Not only superior to all similar articles, but acting almost instantaneously through the pores of the skin, just in the region of the pain, they relieve quickly and constitute the most convenient, pleasant, and best remedy ever devised for rheumatism, stubborn coughs, spinal and kidney complaints, sciatica and lumbago, pleurisy, sprains, and all local aches and pains. Over 2,000 American druggists have signed a statement to the effect that they consider them far superior to all other plasters, and a thoroughly reliable household remedy.

Sold by all druggists; price, 25 cents.

—*Advertisement.*

Congress Water.—Its superiority as a cathartic and alterative consists in its entire freedom from everything bitter, acid, or crude that produces headache, internal soreness, and tends to destroy the mucous membrane. All mineral waters that are dangerous infants may be known by an acid after-taste.

Rupture Radically Cured by Dr. Marsh's treatment. Forty years' practical experience. Office, No. 2 Astor-pl., Astor House, opposite St. Paul's Church. No up-town branch.

Alcoholic Appetite Radically Cured by the DeQuer Cinchona Bitters Method. Call on or address Dr. R. G. MILLER, Metropolitan Hotel, New-York.

Dr. Underhill's Wine from the Cretan Point Vineyard is absolutely pure. Ask your druggists. H. K. & F. B. THURBER & CO., wholesale agents.

Fine Silk Hats, $3 20, worth $5. Derbys $1 90, worth $3. No. 10 New Church-st., up stairs.

The Gunnace Umbrella; Positively Waterproof; found only at ISAAC SMITH'S stores.

"Aldersey Brand"

BUT ALWAYS CONDENSED MILK.


## MARRIED

BROADES—NASH.—On Thursday, Jan. 15, at Trinity Church, by the Rector, assisted by the Rev. George H. Houghton, D. D., LYMAN BROADES and EMMA, daughter of Stephen P. Nash.

CUSHING—DE WOLF.—On Wednesday, Jan. 14, at Calvary Church, Germantown, Penn., by the Rev. J. De Wolf Perry, De WILLIAM PO CUSHMAN, of New-York, to MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Philip J. Potter, of Germantown.

THOMPSON—WAY.—On Thursday, Jan. 15, at the residence of the bride's mother, in this City, by the Rev. William H. McAllister, EMMA I. WAY to W

## SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP

Mr. MacTear has found out for himself that the crystals he obtained are not diamonds after all.

Bourgoin states that at 0° one part of benzole acid requires for solution 388 parts of water, and that one part of salicylic acid requires 666 parts of water.

The great building for the exhibition at Dresden, which is to be opened this year, is nearly finished. Every branch of German art and industry, manufactures, and commerce will be represented in the exhibits.

One of the most compact magneto-electric machines yet devised has lately been built on the Gramme principle by M. Blaudet for Prof. Stefan, of Vienna. Its distinctive features are the form of the soft iron shocks which hold the rotating armature and the circular, instead of the elongated horseshoe, shape of the permanent steel magnets.

Red printing-ink, according to the Zeitgeist, may be made in this way: Boil linseed-oil until smoke is given off. Set the oil then on fire and allow it to burn until it can be drawn out into strings half an inch long. Add one pound of resin for each quart of oil, and one-half pound of dry, brown soap cut into slices. The soap must be put in cautiously, as the water in the soap causes a violent commotion. Lastly, the oil is ground up with sufficient pigment on a stone by means of a muller. Vermilion, red lead, carmine, Indian red, Venetian red, and the lakes are all suitable for printing-inks.

A paper by M. Becquerel was read recently before the French Academy of Sciences on the temperature of snow-covered ground. The authors maintaid that snow of itself does not protect from frost the bodies covered with it. It acts, indeed, as a screen preventing radiation, and gives water, at 0° C, which filters through the ground; but below that temperature it undergoes, like other bodies, variations of temperature which may be transmitted. If, however, straw or similar substances had been laid on the ground before the snow fell, there would be a greater probability that organic bodies in the earth would remain uninjured by subsequent frosts.

M. A. Guebhard says that if the gray pellicle formed on the surface of impure mercury is carefully swept away, a surface is obtained, the brightness of which is for the moment as great as, and the mobility less than, those of pure mercury. The moisture of the breath produces upon such a surface magnificent systems of colored bands. More striking results are obtained on substituting for the breath the vapors of certain volatile substances, such as the common essence of petroleum. Collodion diluted with ether gives pellicles which may be detached from the mercury after the color and thickness are regulated.

Three points on the coast of the Mediterranean have been proposed for the commencement of the line of railroad across the Desert of Sahara. Morocco, Algeria, and Tunis have each special recommendations, but there is a perfect unanimity of opinion regarding the expediency of making the route, from whatever place it is to be started, strike Insalah, a town which commands the whole line of traffic between the North and Timbuctoo. It is situated on the verge of the desert at the southern boundary of the French possessions in Northern Africa, and it is healthy and well supplied with water. The inhabitants have advanced far beyond the nomadic stage of civilization, and they are desirous of more intimate communication with still more civilized society.

Mr. Joseph W. Swan, of Gateshead, England, publishes in the *Nature*, of Jan. 2, a letter of which the following is the essential portion: "Fifteen years ago I used charcoal paper and card in the construction of an electric lamp on the incandescent principle. I used it, too, in the shape of a horseshoe, precisely as you say Mr. Edison is now using it. I did not then succeed in obtaining the durability which I was in search of, but I have since made many experiments on the subject and within the last six months I have, I believe, completely conquered the difficulty which led to previous failure, and I am now able to produce a perfectly durable electric lamp by means of incandescent carbon." What is mainly remarkable about this letter is the strange fact that it was allowed publication unsupported by any references substantiating the claims made by Mr. Swan.

From lately-published returns it appears that the growth of the woolen trade in France has been large and rapid. In 1851 there were only 850,000 woolen spindles in that country, but now they number 2,270,000, thus distributed among the departments: Nord has 1,350,000; Marne, 160,000; Somme, 125,000; Ardennes, 120,000; Aisne, 140,000; others, 375,000. The value of the woolen yarns exported amounted to 232,000,000 francs; of manufactured goods to 464,200,000 francs; of combed wool to 30,900,000 francs; of woolen waste to 36,700,000 francs, making a grand total of 564,000,000 francs. About 147,632,000 francs were paid for wages annually. But there is considerable dissatisfaction in the trade. The principal cause of complaint is alleged overproduction. Whatever may be the real cause, the growth of the industry cannot be said to be healthy when it is seen that in Nord alone 42 of the 99 factories in that department changed hands, and 22 were sold for the benefit of creditors, at a loss of 64 per cent., during the last five years.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society, London, Dr. William Spottiswoode, in an address, introduced the following suggestive paragraph: "It was at one time thought that science and practical life were essentially distinct, and that in their cares and their purposes, in their sorrows and their joys, neither intermingled with the other. But in proportion as it has been gradually examined, that science, and even philosophy itself, is based upon experience, it has their distinction gradually faded from our view. And among many other instances of forecasts in this direction by farseeing men, I may adduce the dream of Babbage, that mathematical calculation might be reduced to mechanism, and that the data of many problems both of physics and of life might be handed over to an engine which would work out the results. That dream of his was as nearly realised as any dream of his ever could be; for the merit and the charm of the man himself, and the fascination which he threw about all his projects, were derived from the fact that, at whatever rate realization followed, his ideas flew faster and faster still and outstripped them all. And if, in the machinery for complicated calculation designed by the Thomsons, much more has been actually achieved than ever before, it is not because this is a more favorable age for possible inventors, and there has been any lack of elasticity of mind or fertility of ideas, but because their minds and their ideas have been more under control, and because these men have succeeded in that which their great predecessor always missed, namely, mastery over themselves." There are not a few workers in every department of effort who will appreciate this conclusion.

### *THE DIKING OF FLUSHING BAY.*

OPPOSITION TO GEN. NEWTON'S PLAN BY THE RESIDENTS OF NEWTOWN.

The opposition of the residents and property-owners of Newtown, Long Island, to Gen. Newton's plan of improving Flushing Bay by the construction of a dike has not diminished since the indignation meeting held on Jan. 3. An adjourned meeting was held yesterday at Harry Hill's Pavilion, at the head of the bay. About 50 property-owners of Newtown and vicinity were present, with Supervisor R. Van Nostrand in the chair and Charles Simonson acting as Secretary. The committee appointed to confer with Gen. Newton and the Trustees of the Town of Flushing reported, through Mr. Benjamin W. Strong, that they had had an interview with Gen. Newton on Jan. 12 at his office in this City, and that the following statement was elicited from him, in answer to interrogatories of the committee: His instructions from the Government were to report the best method of improving Flushing Bay, solely with reference to the Town of Flushing, and without taking into consideration any possible injury to the Town of Newtown. He believed that the basin inclosed by the proposed dike would not be affected by deposits and become a shoal. Gen. Newton afterward admitted that there would be a large deposit near the lower end of the dike, near Bunford's Point. He also expressed his belief in the efficiency of periodical dredging, with which a depth of 6 or 7 feet could be obtained at low water in the channel. A contract had been given out for the construction of 1,000 yards of the dike, and upon Gen. Newton's decision of the completion of the dike a channel dredging would be necessary. Had the Town of Newtown shown applied for the improvement of the bay, a dike, Gen. Newton believed, would not have been recommended. The committee added that "it was not until nineteen years elapsed with evidence that there was any sentiment" during the conference with Gen. Newton. On Wednesday, Jan. 12, the committee met the Trustees of the Town of Flushing at the Town Hall. The Chairman of the committee from Newtown stated at that conference that the residents of the town had formally expressed their disapproval of the proposed dike, but that they were anxious to have some other plan for improving the bay adopted. At the request of the Trustees of Flushing, who desired to consult Gen. Newton, no combined action was taken.

After the reception of the foregoing report the meeting adopted a preamble and resolutions, substantially as follows: That silence and tax-payers of Newtown protest against the construction of the dike, and would request their Representative in Congress, the Hon. James G. Peck, to use all honorable means to defeat the passage of bills authorizing additional appropriations for the purpose. They would approve of any other plan for improving the bay and benefiting commerce. A committee of three, consisting of Thomas Warren, George C. White, and Joshua P. Rapelye, was appointed to draft a petition embodying the views of the people of Newtown, to obtain signatures thereto, and finally to present it to Congressman Orth. The meeting was then adjourned until 2 P. M. next Saturday. The conference between the Trustees of Flushing and the Newtown committee will be resumed in Wednesday next at the Town Hall of Flushing.

### *LOSSES BY THE BROADWAY FIRE.*

The estimates published in yesterday's TIMES of the losses caused by the fire at No. 366 Broadway, on Friday night, have been proved to be correct. Mr. Kaufmann said yesterday that at one time he carried a stock worth in the neighborhood of $100,000. At the time of the fire he had barely $60,000 worth, which was almost totally destroyed. The loss is covered by insurances which aggregate $91,000, as follows: Orient, Hartford, N. Y. City, $2,000; Guardian, $2,500; Hartford, $2,500; Lenox, $2,500; Connecticut, $2,500; German-American, $2,500; People's Trust, $2,500; Mechanics', $2,500; Merchants', Boston, $2,000; Bowery, $2,500; Columbia, $2,500; Commercial, $5,000; Kings County, $2,500; Pacific, $2,500; Williamsburg City, $2,000; United States, $2,500; Firemen's Trust, $2,500; Greenwich, $2,500; Commercial Union, $2,500; Long Island, $2,500; Globe, $1,500; Lafayette, $2,500; Star, $2,500; Liverpool and London and Globe, $2,500; Grard, $2,500; Manufacturers', Boston, $2,500; People's, $2,500; Park, $1,250; German, Baltimore, $1,250; total on stock, $74,500. The Merchants', of Newark, $2,500 on stock fixtures, and the Liverpool and London and Globe $4,000 on oil paintings. J. E. Andrews & Co. lose about $30,000, and are fully insured.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

### FEMALES.

**THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.**

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,238 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

**A LADY WOULD LIKE TO DO COPYING.** Write letters, or give instruction in same, or any work not menial. Address for 10 days, BUSINESS, Box No. 252, *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**CHAMBER-MAID AND WAITRESS.**—BY A respectable young girl in a private family; very best City references. Call at No. 241 West 124th-st., first floor.

**COOK.**—BY A GOOD PLAIN COOK AND BREAD baker; excellent washer and ironer; in private family; best City references. Call, to-day and Monday, at No. 322 West 29th-st., grocery.

**COOK.**—UNDERSTANDS ALL KINDS OF COOKing; will do coarse washing; country preferred. City references. Call at No. 243 West 30th-st., second floor, front.

**COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.**—BY RESpectable Protestant woman as good cook, washer, and ironer in a private family; good City reference. Call at No. 230 East 30th-st., first floor.

**COOK.**—BY A YOUNG ENGLISH PROTESTANT woman at first-class cook in private family; best City references from present employer. Call at No. 6 East 30th-st.

**COOK.**—BY A YOUNG WOMAN; WILL ASSIST with washing; thoroughly understands her business; best City references. City or country. Call at No. 229 West 126th-st., rear house.

**COOK.**—UNDERSTANDS ALL KINDS OF COOKing; will do coarse washing; country preferred. City references. Call at 243 West 30th-st., second floor, front.

**COOK.**—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS COOK, washer, and ironer; good reference from last place; no cards. Call at No. 230 East 29th-st.

**DRESS-MAKER.**—THOROUGHLY COMPEtent dress-maker and milliner; engagements solicited by day or week; private families; terms reasonable; references. Address Miss Olsen, Box No. 271 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**DRESS-MAKER.**—BY THOROUGH DRESSmaker, by the day or at home; best cutting and fitting; good City reference; $1 50 per day. Call at No. 303 East 37th-st., second floor.

**DRESS-MAKER.**—STYLISH SUITS MADE AT low prices; fitting perfect; reception dresses for sale; factory silk. Address Dressmaker, No. 190 34th-st., corner 6th-av., over printing-office.

**DRESS-MAKER AND SEAMSTRESS.**—BY an American young woman by the week or month; first-class operator. Call or address, Dress-maker, No. 61 Lexington-av.

**DRESS-MAKER.**—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESSmaker lately arrived from Europe; a few private families to cut and fit by the day; well recommended. Address S. L. Hotherington, No. 469 6th-av.

**DRESS-MAKER.**—BY A DRESS-MAKER WHO is satisfactory; would like engagements in families. Call or address No. 43 South Washington-square.

**DRESS-MAKER.**—BY A THOROUGH DRESSmaker, cutter, fitter, and operator, a few more engagements; references given. Address 246 East 21st-st.

**HAIR-DRESSER.**—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAdies' hair-dresser, a few more engagements by the month, at moderate terms. Call or address No. 316 6th-av., near 46th-st.

**HOUSEKEEPER.**—BY A RESPECTABLE WIDow lady as housekeeper or companion for a lady; good reference. Call or address No. 180 6th-av.

**HOUSE-WORK.**—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG girl to work on a flat where there is no washing; no objection to care of children; good reference; willing to sleep home. Address Mary Peters, 111 Thompson-st.

**HOUSE-WORK, &c.**—BY A YOUNG GIRL TO assist in house-work and to do sewing; no objection to children. Call or address No. 515 East 12th-st.

**INVALID'S NURSE.**—OR NURSE FOR SICK room, or would keep house for widower; none but first-class need apply. Reference. Address P. S., Box No. 276 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**KITCHEN-MAID OR PANTRY-MAID.**—BY A young English girl in private family; City and country references. Call at No. 41 West 32d-st., present employer's.

**LAUNDRESS.**—BY A RELIABLE YOUNG WOMan; thoroughly understands her business; in a private family; best City reference. Call at No. 243 West 30th-st., second floor, front.

**LAUNDRESS.**—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG Lwoman as good laundress; best City references. Address H. H., Box No. 301 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**NURSE.**—BY A COMPETENT WOMAN, WELL experienced in the care of children; can take full charge of an infant; understands feeding on the bottle; no objection to the country; references. Apply at present employer's, No. 42 6th-av.

**NURSE.**—BY A YOUNG WOMAN; TAKES ENtire charge of infant from birth, or growing children; good nurse; best City references. Address E. F., Box No. 253 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**NURSE.**—BY PROTESTANT WOMAN; CAPABLE of taking entire charge and bringing infant up on bottle; best City references; City or country. Address A., Box No. 317 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**WAITRESS.**—BY A FIRST-CLASS PROTESTant waitress; would assist with chamber-work; City or country; best City references. Call at No. 116 West 32d-st., first floor.

**WASHING.**—BY A COMPETENT SWEDISH laundress, first-class gentlemen's and family washing; 75 cents per dozen; two small pieces taken as one; ironing done. Address Miss Olsen, No. 233 East 56th-st.

**WASHING.**—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS, in families and gentlemen's washing, at home; terms moderate; good City reference. Address Mrs. Robinson, No. 211 Thompson-st.

**WASHING.**—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, A few families washing or would go out by the day. Call at No. 259 West 29th-st.

**WASHING, IRONING, AND HOUSE-CLEANing.**—By a reliable woman by the day; best City reference. Call at 158 West 126th-st., one flight, room 8.

### CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

**$50 TO $100.**—WILL A CHRISTIAN SECURE good position for said person on elevated road or in other business, at books, or as clerk in bank or store? Address Three Christian, Box No. 279 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

### SALES.

**COACHMAN.**—A GENTLEMAN WISHES TO recommend his coachman; he has been in my employment for the period of five years; he is 36 years of age, and single; he is an excellent driver and thoroughly understands saddle-horses; in fact, he knows his business in every detail. Address, Monday, T. H. S., Box No. 209 Times Office.

**COACHMAN AND GROOM.**—BY A YOUNG German; thoroughly understands the care of horses, carriages, and harness; will make himself useful; is a good milker; best reference from last employer, who can be seen. Address C., Box No. 240 Times Office.

**COACHMAN.**—BY A SOBER, STEADY, RESpectable man; thoroughly understands his business in all respects; lived with good families, and will be highly recommended. Call at No. 213 West 53d-st.

**COACHMAN.**—BY A YOUNG MARRIED MAN AS coachman; can furnish the best of reference. Call at the American Club Stables, Nos. 134 and 136 West 30th-st.

**EDITORIAL OR OTHER LITERARY EMployment** is desired by a professional writer. Address AUTHOR, Box No. 311 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**GARDENER.**—BY A SCOTCHMAN; UNDERstands his business thoroughly in all its branches; married; small family; first-class references; six years' reference from present employer. Address A. F., 44 E. 23d-st. & Sons, No. 34 Barclay-st.

**JANITOR OR BUTLER.**—BY AN EXPERIenced couple (Swiss) as sonsierge, janitor, or butler; both speak English, French, and German. Address Fel. Lowcraft, Box No. 269 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,238 Broadway.

**JANITOR.**—BY AN ENGINEER AND MACHINist; can do steam plumbing and gas-fitting; the best City reference. Address J. R., Box 309 Times Office.

**WAITER.**—BY A RESPECTABLE BELGIUM waiter, just come from Paris, as waiter or valet in a private family; best City reference. Call or address 2, E. D., No. 206 Mercer-st.

**WANTED.**—BY A YOUNG MAN—10 YEARS' BUSIness experience—collecting of any kind; wages no object; small security. Address REAL ESTATE, Box No. 179 Times Office.

**$200.**—A COMPETENT BUSINESS MAN will pay for influence toward employment. Address DISCRETION, Box No. 164 Times Office.


DRY GOODS.

# E. RIDLEY & SONS,

Grand and Allen Sts., N. Y.

OPPOSITE THE NEW METROPOLITAN R. R. STATION.

(NEARLY READY FOR OPERATION.)

**BOYS' SUITS,**

*ALWAYS REDUCED*

BEFORE TAKING DOWN STOCK,

2 1-2 TO 8 YEARS,

BOYS' KILT SUITS, 1 PIECE, $1 25, $1 50, $1 95, $2 25, up.
ALL-WOOL SUITS, 3 PIECES, $2 95, $3 50, $4 95, up.
BLOUSE SUITS, $2 50, $3, $3 75, $4 50, up.
3 PIECES DERBY SUITS, $2 85, $3, $3 50, $4 00, up.
FROM 4 TO 10 YEARS.

KNEE-PANTS, 25c., 35c., 75c., up.
ODD LINE OF OVERCOATS, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, $3 75, up.

WHOLE STOCK IN THIS DEPARTMENT MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Remember—The Prices will surprise you.

**LADIES' CLOAKS, SUITS, &c.**

LOT OF GOSSAMER CLOAKS, $1 74.
CHILDREN'S CASHMERE SUITS, $1 48 to $2 95.

REMAINING STOCK OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, WELL ASSORTED, CERTAINLY LESS THAN HALF COST.

BLACK SILK DRESSES, $18 75.

A Lot Ladies' Black Cashmere Dresses, trimmed with Satin and Silk Fringe,

*$9 50.*

BEFORE TAKING DOWN STOCK, ALL THROUGH OUR 59 DEPARTMENTS,

RARE BARGAINS

WILL BE FOUND.

DON'T PASS DRESS SILKS.

BLACKS (warranted to wear) at 95c., 98c., $1 15, $1 25, $1 39, $1 45, $1 50, $1 75, $2 up.
DAMASSE AND BROCADES, 49c., $1, $1 25, $1 75.

# DRY GOODS.

We have no old-fashioned stuff that has lagged the shelves for years to offer.

THIS IS A NEW DEPARTMENT

In which will be found a good class of goods at very low prices.

LUPIN'S BLACK CASHMERES, 40c., 45c., 60c., 85c., and 90c.
FANCY PLAID, COLORED AND MIXED DRESS GOODS, 6c., 8c., 10c., 12c. per yard up.
TWILLED AND FANCY FLANNELS.
HEAVY GINGHAMS, 5c. per yard.
PLANNEL, CRAPONNES, BROCHE.
BLACK CASHMERES AND WOOL SHAWLS.
VELT, FLANNEL, AND SATIN SKIRTS.

EDW'D RIDLEY & SONS.

NOS. 305, 311, 311 1-2 GRAND-ST.,

Nos. 66, 68, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, and 70 ALLEN-ST.


### SHIPPING.

**INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.**
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
*NOTICE.—The steamers of this line take Liest. Manny's Lane Station, at all seasons of the year.*
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Jan. 24, 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Thursday, Jan. 29, 6:30 A. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Feb. 7, 1 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Thursday, Feb. 12, 6:30 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Feb. 19, noon.
From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Canal-st.
Cabin, $60, $80, and $100. Return tickets on favorable terms. STEERAGE, $26. Drafts at lowest rates. Servants' passage, including meals, $40. Each steamer carries Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs. These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep, or pigs.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 31 and 33 Broadway, N. Y.
Philadelphia Office, No. 105 South 4th-st.

**GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY**
Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.
Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.
CANADA, Transfer.....Wednesday, Jan. 21, 12 noon
AMERIQUE, R. JOUGLA.....Wednesday, Feb. 4, 11 A. M.
FRANCE, Trudelier.....Wednesday, Feb. 18, 11 A. M.
Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris for amounts to suit.
For freight and passage apply to
LOUIS DE SEMAN, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

**IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.**
**NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.**
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.
GEN. WERDER, Sat., Jan. 17, 10 A. M.....Sat., Jan. 31
DONAU.....Sat., Jan. 24 NECKER.....Sat., Feb. 7
RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN.
First Cabin.....$100
Second Cabin.....60
Steerage.....30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30. DRAFTS, 1 CENTS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

# STATE LINE.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.
From pier foot of Canal-st., N. R., as follows:
STEAMER CITY OF ATLANTA, Thurs., Jan. 22
Steamer STATE OF INDIANA, Thurs., Feb. 5, 1 P. M.
First cabin, $60 to $75, according to accommodation; second cabin, $40; intermediate, $35. Steerage, $26.
For freight and passage apply to
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Gen'l Agents,
No. 72 Broadway, New-York.

**ANCHOR LINE U. S. MAIL STEAMERS.**
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
From Pier No. 20 North River, New-York.
Bothia.....Jan. 30 Ionic, Ethiopia.....Feb. 27, 8 A. M.
Anchoria.....Jan. 24, 8 P. M. Circassia.....Feb. 7, 2 P. M.
Cabins, $60 to $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
For freight or passage apply to
HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green.
NEW-YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier No. 46 North River, foot of Charles-st.
Anchoria, Jan. 19, 10 A. M. Illyria.....Jan. 24, 3 P. M.
Cabin, $50 and $60. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

**IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.**
Hamburg American Packet Company's Line for PLYMOUTH, CHERBOURG, and HAMBURG.
LESSING.....Thurs., Jan. 22 WILLAND.....Thurs., Feb. 5
SUEVIA.....Thurs., Jan. 29 FRISIA.....Thurs., Feb. 12
Rates of Passage to Plymouth, London, Cherbourg, Hamburg, and all points in the south of England: First Cabin, $100; Second Cabin, $60; Steerage, $30.
KUHLAND & CO., C. B. RICHARD & CO.,
General Agents, General Passenger Agents,
No. 61 Broadway, N. Y. No. 61 Broadway, N. Y.

**ROTTERDAM LINE.**
Steamers leave Co.'s pier, 3d, Fox-ste Ferry, Jersey City.
ROTTERDAM.....Saturday, Jan. 24
SCHIEDAM.....Wednesday, Feb. 4
MAASDAM.....Saturday, Feb. 14
1st Cabin, $60.—2d Cabin, $45.—Steerage, $26.
H. GAZAUX, General Agent, No. 27 South William-st.
FUNCH, EDYE & CO., L. W. MORRIS,
27 E. Wm.-st., Freight Agts. 50 B'way, Gen. Passage Agt.

# SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.

From Pier No. 49, North River, (new No. 35,) foot of Spring-st.
At 5 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday.
GATE CITY, Capt. Crowell.....Wednesday, Jan. 21
CITY OF MACON, Capt. Tourtelot.....Saturday, Jan. 24
Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia, Savannah, Florida and Western Railway, and Atlantic and Gulf Railroad. Through bills lading and tickets to all points in the Interior of Florida, Georgia, and the Carolinas, via Inland Steam-boat Company, and with the fast and elegant steamers of the Outside Line.
GEO. YONGE, Agent.
G. D. OWENS, Ocean S. S. Co., and
General Agent S. F. & W. R. R. Central R. R. of Ga.,
No. 315 Broadway, No. 409 Broadway.

**NEW-YORK, HAVANA, AND MEXICAN S. S. LINE.**
Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
AND VERA CRUZ VIA HAVANA.
Calling at PROGRESO, CAMPECHE, AND FRONTERA.
CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana & Mexico,) Sat., Jan. 24
*CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only,) Thurs., Jan. 29
CITY OF ALEXANDRIA, (Havana only,) Sat., Jan. 31
*CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only,) Thurs. Feb. 10
*Meals à la carte, small table service. No extra charge. Steam-ship City of Mexico will leave New-Orleans Feb. 3 and Feb. 16 for Progreso, Campeche, and Frontera, connecting with steamers for Havana and New-York.
P. ALEXANDER & SONS, Nos. 51 and 53 Broadway.

**NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.**
These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 3 North River, as follows:
CITY OF CUBA, Capt. De Witt.....WED., Jan. 21
SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Capt. Foote.....SAT., Jan. 31
(Accommodations unsurpassed.) For freight or passage apply to WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., No. 36 Broadway.
LAWTON BROS., Agents in Havana.

NASSAU, N. P., VIA FLORIDA.—STEAMER CITY OF DALLAS leaves New-York Jan. 23, Fernandina Jan. 27, and Jacksonville 28th. After this date steamer leave New-York every Friday, and Florida every Wednesday.
(All particulars, Steam pamphlet, &c., with
CHARLES L. RAYMOND, Agent,
No. 2 E. W. PARSONS, Pier No. 20 E. R.

**CHARLESTON LINE.**
FROM PIER NO. 37 NORTH RIVER, at 3 P. M.
Steamer MORRO CASTLE.....WEDNESDAY, Jan. 21
Steamer CHARLESTON.....SATURDAY, Jan. 24
FLORIDA, THE SOUTH, AND SOUTHWEST.
For freight or passage apply to
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, office on the pier, or S. D. MASELL, Genl Agent, No. 317 Broadway.

**NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE**
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
FROM PIER NO. 16 EAST RIVER, AT 3 P. M.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
S. S. NIAGARA.....Saturday, Jan. 24
S. S. SARATOGA.....Thursday, Feb. 5
JAMES E. WARD & CO., No. 113 Wall-st.

### BILLIARDS.

**AMERICAN STANDARD BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES.**—New and second-hand, at great bargains and easy terms. WM. H. GRIFFITH & CO., No. 807 Broadway, corner 20th-st.

DRY GOODS.

# NOW for *Underwear.*

Beginning Tuesday, we sell at both stores underwear at about three-quarters going prices.

The articles are on tables by themselves, and are divided into lots at

$0 37
1 00
1 12
1 25
1 50
2 00
2 50
3 00
3 50
4 00
4 50
5 00

—not a poor garment among them: they are in part just bought at makers' clearing sales, and in part they are from our every-day stock. As to quality of muslin and work, they are a pretty fair sample of our ready-made underwear; as to prices, they are on the average 25 per cent. below.

There are no such prices anywhere; and our goods will last only a few days of fair weather. Not much underwear will be sold elsewhere in this city till this sale is over, as we said of linens the other day. (Our linens are not half gone yet; and prices remain the same—away below everybody's.)

*Lord & Taylor,*

Broadway and Twentieth Street;
Grand and Chrystie Streets.

### INSTRUCTION.

**PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGES, NO. 62** Bowery and No. 1,913 Broadway; book-keeping, arithmetic, spelling, shorthand taught privately. Writing lessons, $3; monthly. Ladies' department. Students' R. road fare, 8 cents.

**BOYS AND YOUNG MEN ADMITTED AT** any time to Media (Penn.) Academy, 13 miles by rail from Philadelphia. EWITHIN G. SHORTLIDGE, A. M. (Harvard graduate,) Principal.

**MISS ARCHARD'S**
Boarding and Day School for young ladies, and English Kindergarten,
40 No. 40 East 30th-st.

**GARDNER INSTITUTE, NO. 602 5TH-AV.**—Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Gardner, Principals.

**MISS REYNOLDS'** (EIGHT YEARS A TEACHER in Miss Haines' school) English and French school, No. 6 West 47th-st. Second term Feb. 4.

**MISS WARREN'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG** ladies and little girls, No. 13 W. 45th-st. BOYS' DEPARTMENT, separate, continued as usual.

**NO. 20 EAST 33D-ST.**—SCHOOL FOR CHILdren of both sexes; music; languages taught; each $1 per week.

**UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO.** 1,431 Broadway, near 42d-st. Primary, Commercial, and Classical Departments. HOBBY & AKIN, Principals.

**$60** PER QR.—ROCKLAND COLLEGE, NYACK, N. Y.—Both sexes. Opens 6th Winter session Jan. 5. Send for Catalogue. W. H. BANISTER, A. M.

**AT PORT CHESTER, (N. Y.,) MILITARY IN**stitute the next term will commence February 1.

### DANCING.

**AT TRENOR'S, BROADWAY AND 23D-ST.,** Adults are immediately taught the Waltzes, Children the Graces of the Dance, Walking, &c.
All pupils attend by Ticket, any day or evening.
Parents and intending pupils are welcome visitors.

**ALLEN DODWORTH'S**
SCHOOL FOR DANCING,
At his residence, No. 681 FIFTH-AVENUE.
Send for circular.

**ALEX. MACGREGOR'S SCHOOL FOR** Dancing, No. 115 8th-av., 17th-st.—Second term begins. Send for circulars.

### MUSICAL.

**A GREAT OFFER.**—SPLENDID ORGANS, $30, $40, $50, $60, $75, $79 upward; 7-octave Pianos, $125, $130, $135. 7 1-3 do., $140, $150 upward, warranted; installments received; instruments to rent. HORACE WATERS & CO., 826 B'way, corner 13th-st.

**GUITARS.**—C. F. MARTIN & CO.'S CELEBRATED Guitars Depot.
G. A. SOHLESIGH & SONS, No. 46 Maiden-lane.

### ICE CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM,
MADE FROM
PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM.
Block, Ballroom, and Bicycle Building, 577 B'way, and you will see the other. Depots, No. 986 6th-av., No. 1,363 Broadway, and No. 76 Chatham-st., New-York; No. 463 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

### STEAM-BOATS.

**$1 TO BOSTON FIRST CLASS,**
VIA THE OLD RELIABLE
STONINGTON LINE.
The elegant steamers MASSACHUSETTS and RHODE ISLAND leave daily, Sundays excepted, from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Jay-st., at 4:30 P. M.
Special limited tickets between New-York and Boston, via this line, good ONLY for the trip for which they are sold, as specified on their face, $1.
PROVIDENCE LINE—FOR FREIGHT ONLY.
Steamers leave daily, except Sundays, from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Warren-st., at 4 P. M.

**ONE DOLLAR TO BOSTON VIA FALL** RIVER LINE for special limited tickets. Steamers CITY OF COLUMBUS and NEWPORT leave New-York daily, excepting Sundays, at 6:30 P. M., from Pier 29 North River, foot of Murray-st., leave Brooklyn 6 P. M., Jersey City 6:30 P. M., via the Annex.

**FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON** Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroads.—Steamers leave Catharine-slip, (Pier No. 35 E. R.) daily, Sundays excepted, at 11:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Fare lower than by any other route.

**NORWICH LINE TO BOSTON.**—FARE ONE DOLLAR for special limited tickets. Steamers leave Pier No. 40 North River daily, including Sundays, at 4:00 P. M., for New-London, Boston, Worcester, &c.

**FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE** NORTH.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 5 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

### HELP WANTED.

**WANTED.**—A COMPETENT GARDENER TO take entire charge of a place; must be sober; a married man; and thoroughly understand the care of flowers, Greenhouses, &c. Address, with references, P. A., Box No. 1,957 Post Office, New-York.

**WANTED.**—IN A SMALL FAMILY A GOOD GIRL to cook, wash, and iron; also, one to do light chamber work and assist in care of two children; references required. Call, Monday, at No. 136 West 31st-st.

**WANTED.**—A RESPECTABLE FRENCH PROTestant woman as nurse for two children; a Swiss preferred; best City recommendations required. Apply at No. 7 West 20th-st.

**WANTED.**—A WET-NURSE FOR A CHILD 2 months old. English or German preferred. Apply at 209 East 125th-st., before noon on Monday or Tuesday.

DRY GOODS.

# KINZEY

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Torchon Laces, 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c., 6c., 8c. up.
Breton Laces, 5c., 6c., 8c., 9c., 10c. up.
Valenciennes Laces, 3c., 3c., 4c., 6c., 8c. up.

Guipure Laces, 5c., 8c., 10c., 12c. up.
Duchesse Laces, 5c., 8c., 10c., 12c. up.
Black French Laces, 5c. yard, up.

Breton Lace Scarfs, 15c., 20c., 25c. up.
Embroidered Ties, 10c., 15c., 20c. up.

Fine Linen Collars, 5c. each.
Fine Linen Cuffs, 5c. pair.

Fancy Lace Bibs and Collars, 12c. up.
Bargains in Real Lace Goods.

White Silk Brocade Handkerchiefs, 19c.
Large Brocade Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c.

Printed Bordered Handkerchiefs, 3c. up.
Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 11c. up.

2,000 pieces Rich Black Silk Passementeries Gimps at 3c. and 5c. yard.

Lot Beaded Silk Drops, 12c. a dozen.
Silk Embroidered Galloons, 7c. yard.
4-inch Silk Grass Fringes, 25c.

Lot of Moss Headings, 10c. yard up.
Lots of Fancy Gimps, 14c. yard up.

Lot of Plain Satins, 25c. yard.
Lot of Colored Moire Grain Silks, 21c.
Lot of Fancy Silks, 14c.

Magic and Skirt Bindings, 3c. to 12½c.
Lots of Crochet Edgings, 3c. yard.

Hamburg Embroideries, 3c. yard up.
Nottingham Curtain Laces, 10c. yard up.

Bargains in Ladies' Underwear.
Special Bargains in Corsets.

1,000 dozens new shades Kid Gloves, 19c.

500 dozens Four-button Kids, 39c.

500 dozens Six-button Kids, 49c.

Lot of Genin' Opera, Real Kids, 25c.

Lots of Winter Gloves, 10c. pair, up.

Full Regular-made Half Hose, 12c.
Full Regular-made Balbriggans, 21c.
Gents' English Fancy Hose, 21

## THE HOUSEHOLD

### FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

### WHAT NEED FOR SHOPPING—THE SUNDAY QUESTION.

### CHAPEL FAMILY NEWS.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

### THE CHARNOR BANK LIQUIDATION.

### THE CALIFORNIA CRISIS LIKELY.

### DECISIONS IN THE COURTS.

### COFFEE AND TEA.

### THE TWO HOUSEHOLD BEVERAGES—THEIR EFFECTS ON THE SYSTEM.

## MILITARY GossIP

### NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

### CIVIL AFFAIRS.

### THE VETERANS FOR THEIR WIVES.

### REQUESTS FOR THE MAILS.

### THE FOREIGN MARKETS.

## FINANCIAL AFFAIRS

### STOCK EXCHANGE SALES—JAN. 17.

### COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.

### COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

### COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

### COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

## THE GROSVENOR GALLERY

### WINTER ART EXHIBITION.

PRIVATE VIEW OF SOME REMARKABLE PICTURES.

COLORS—STORIES AND MODERN ARTISTS

—OTHER WINTER ART STUDY.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Bond-street yesterday was a scramble. Carriage after carriage dashed down it, and the pavement was thronged with footers. The new wood paving was finished over the Christmas week, and the Duke of Devonshire's carriage was the first to try it. Of course, the Duke of Devonshire's carriage was followed by those of the Duchess of Montrose, Lady Wimborne, Mrs. Mordaunt, Lady Dorothy Nevill, Mrs. Arthur Peel, Mrs. Percy Wyndham, Miss Agnew, Mrs. Alfred Montgomery, Mrs. Stanley Clarke, Mrs. Bischoffsheim, Mrs. Percy Wyndham, Miss Adeane, Mrs. Ronalds

## FINANCIAL.

**NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY.**

Holders of First and Second Mortgage Bonds of the above Company and Railway Company can deposit their bonds with the undersigned, and receive certificates therefor, which will entitle them to participate in the benefits of the proposed purchase. Will act as agents in funding and reorganizing debts of municipalities, railroad companies, and other corporations. Correspondence solicited.

JOHN C. SHORT, President. } New-York.
GEORGE W. DERBYOIRE, V.-Pres. }
LUCIUS L. HUBBARD, Asst. Vice-Pres., Boston.
WILLIAM P. WATSON, Sec. and Treasurer, Chicago.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
ROSEWELL G. HOLSTON, WILLIAM P. WATSON,
JOHN C. SHORT, GEORGE F. TALMAN,
GEORGE W. DERBYOIRE.

**THE REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, 111 Broadway.**

New-York, January 13, 1880.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of this company, held this day, the following-named gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| W. L. Andemon, | T. W. Evans, |
| C. C. Baldwin, | A. S. Rosenbaum, |
| John B. Wesson, | Henry M. Taber, |
| Joseph Seligman, | Charles P. Livermore, |
| Frank Work, Surveyor, | G. W. Carleton, |
| A. S. Randolph, | Isaac Wallach, |
| Charles R. Marshall, | James T. Woodward, |
| M. Thalmessinger, | A. S. Hatch, |
| Robert Schell, | V. K. STEVENSON, President. |

C. C. BALDWIN, Vice-President.
WM. H. BUTLER, Secretary.

**UNITED NEW-JERSEY R. R. CO'S**

(CAMDEN AND AMBOY)

**6 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS, DUE 1901,**

FOR SALE BY

**Geo. K. Sistare's Sons,**

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

NO. 17 NASSAU-ST., N. Y.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, }
No. 73 BROADWAY, corner Exchange-pl. }
New-York, Jan. 13, 1880.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR THE SALE OF UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY'S SIX PER CENT. COLLATERAL TRUST BONDS to the amount of one million dollars will be received by the UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, TRUSTEE, and opened at the office of said Trustee at noon on Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1880, when the lowest offer will be accepted, provided it does not exceed five per cent premium and accrued interest.

The above notice is given in conformity with the indenture of trust.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, Trustee.
EDWARD KING, President.

**R. M. RAVEN & CO.,**

Members of New-York Stock and Mining Exchanges,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

POST OFFICE BOX NO. 3663. NO. 15 WALL-ST.

Buy and sell all securities dealt in at the Exchanges, strictly on Commission, for Cash or on Margin. Our office, adjoining the Stock Exchange, affords facilities for orders with despatch. Mr. Raven attends personally in the Exchange. Interest allowed on deposits. Correspondence solicited.

**S.F. JOHNSON & CO.**

Bankers and Brokers,

NO. 2 NASSAU-ST.

Buy and sell on commission all classes of securities. Careful attention given to investment orders.

S. FISHER JOHNSON, CHAS. W. MILLER,
Members New-York Stock Exchange.

**SMALLEY & HONE,**

MEMBERS OF NEW-YORK STOCK EXCHANGE,

BROKERS,

NO. 53 EXCHANGE PLACE,

Buy and sell on margins or for investors.

**HORTENSE MINING COMPANY.**

On Monday, Jan. 19, 1880, the price of shares will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS each.

Fifty thousand shares having been subscribed for, we are authorized to offer the remaining 50,000 shares at the above price for a limited period.

DATER & TIMPSON, Financial Agents.
No. 36 Broad-st., New-York.

CLINTON, Iowa, Dec. 1, 1879.

**THE CLINTON WATER-WORKS COMPANY,**

Organized under Iowa law, hereby gives notice that all of its bonds dated Jan. 1, 1875, principal and interest will be paid at the Metropolitan National Bank, New-York, on July 1, 1880, and interest will cease after that date.

J. C. WESTON,
Treasurer of Clinton Water-Works Company.

**TO DEALERS IN STOCKS.**—THE OLD BANKING house of HOWES & COMPANY, No. 11 Wall-st., N. Y., will execute orders for the sale or purchase of stocks, in large or fractional amounts, on a reasonable margin, and, if desired, will use our discretion what to buy and sell, giving parties the benefit of our judgment and experience in the business. Opportunities are constantly occurring for handsome profits.

**ST. LOUIS CITY 5s.**

Issued Jan. 1, 1880. Twenty-year bond.
Interest January and July.

For sale by
P. J. GOODHART,
No. 17 Broad-st.

**NOTICE.**

The First National Bank of Hackensack, N. J., located at Hackensack, in the State of New-Jersey, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said association are, therefore, hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against it for payment.—Dated Dec. 16, 1879.

A. D. BROWER, Cashier.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 275 South 4th-st., }
Philadelphia, Jan. 5, 1880. }

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Texas and Pacific Railway Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 275 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, on TUESDAY, Jan. 20, 1880, at 12 o'clock, P. M.

C. E. SATTERLEE, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 16, 1880.

THE PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST OF THE Real Estate First Mortgage Bonds guaranteed by the Mercantile Trust Company, maturing Feb. 1, 1880, will be paid at the office of the company, No. 120 Broadway, on that date.

WANTED—CAIRO AND ST. LOUIS RAILWAY stock; Central Colorado Improvement Company stock and bonds; Southern Colorado Coal and Town Development.

FOR SALE—Atlantic and Great Western Railway stock. ABIEL & CO., No. 51 Exchange-place.

**WANTED**

NEW-YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND RAILROAD First and Second Mortgage Bonds and Stock.

NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILROAD First and Second Mortgage Bonds. By ARENTS & YOUNG, No. 2 Nassau-st.

FOR SALE AT PAR.—A PURCHASE-MONEY 7 bond and mortgage for $30,000, at 5 per cent interest, due July 1, 1884; the property is of the choicest kind, and the bond unquestionably good. Apply to JOSIAH JEE, No. 1,395 Broadway.

A REASONABLE RATES.—MONEY ON LIFE and Endowment Insurance Policies and Mortgages; Interest bought; Insurance effected with best companies at lowest premiums.
J. L. HARRIOT & CO., 156 Broadway; Box 1,980.

$50,000 TO LOAN, IN SUMS OF $10,000 and upward, on private dwelling-houses; no commission charged. SPEYERS & LIVINGSTON,
Nos. 77, 79, and 81 Cedar-st.

GOLD EXCHANGE BANK, New-York, Jan. 8, 1880.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank will be held at the banking-house on TUESDAY, Jan. 20, 1880.
By order
WM. A. NASH, Cashier.

**BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,**

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST FOR FIVE YEARS.—I have a large amount of money to loan on improved real estate property. TRUST, Providence Box No. 2,565.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, BANKERS, NO. 12 Wall-st., New-York, issue Letters of Credit or Circular Notes on the United States Treasury and the principal cities of the world.

DESKS—SUITS LOANED, at FIFTY-PER-CENT. discount, to close estate. CHAS. GERMAN, corner Broome and Crosby-sts.

## FINANCIAL.

DEFAULTED BONDS OF THE
**CITY OF MOBILE**
AND PAST DUE COUPONS
Bought by
**CLOSSON & HAYS,**
NO. 11 NASSAU-ST.

RAILROAD SECURITIES.—WHETHER YOU wish to buy or sell write to EDW. C. FOX & CO., members of N. Y. Stock Exchange, 3 Wall-st., New-York.

## DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF LA PLATA MINING AND SMELTING COMPANY, }
OF LEADVILLE, Col., No. 39 BROADWAY. }
Room No. 12, and 13, New-York, Jan. 15, 1880.
DIVIDEND NO. 2.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of SEVEN AND ONE-HALF CENTS per share (par value $10) on the capital stock, payable on Saturday, Jan. 31, at the office of the company.

Transfer-books will close on Wednesday, Jan. 21, and reopen Monday, Feb. 2, 1880.

Statement of the Financial Condition of the Company.
Cash credited.....$100,000 00
Jan. 1, 1879—Balance surplus account..... 36,651 90
Jan. 1, 1880—Net earnings for month of December..... 15,027 78
Total..... $151,679 68
Dividend of 7½ cents per share, 200,000 shares..... 15,000 00
Leaving cash balance Dec. 1, 1879..... $136,679 68

WM. R. ALLEN, Assistant Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY. }
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 13, 1880. }

THE COMPANY HAS DECLARED A dividend of TWO AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. payable on and after MONDAY, Feb. 2, next. Stockholders registered at New-York will be paid at the office of the Treasurer, in Cleveland.

The transfer-books will be closed on the evening of the 20th inst., and reopened on Feb. 3.

By order of the Board of Directors,
GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

**56TH DIVIDEND.**

**CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE CO.**

NO. 156 BROADWAY.

New-York, Jan. 9, 1880.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF (3) FIVE PER CENT. is declared and payable on demand.

G. T. PATTERSON, Jr., Secretary.

CENTENNIAL SILVER MINING COMPANY. }
ROOMS Nos. 51 AND 57 BONNELL BUILDING, }
No. 115 BROADWAY, New-York, Jan. 15, 1880. }

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared a DIVIDEND (No. 2) of TWO PER CENT, on the $10,000,000 capital stock of this company, amounting to TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS ($200,000), or ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE ($1.) out of the third month's net earnings, payable at the Central Trust Company, on the 26th inst.

Transfer-books will close on Jan. 22, and reopen Jan. 27.

DRAKE DE KAY, Secretary.

OPHIR GOLD MOUNTAIN GOLD MINING COMPANY, }
OF CALIFORNIA, No. 64 Broad-st. }
New-York, Jan. 13, 1880.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared the seventh monthly dividend of five cents per share on the capital stock of this company for the month of December, and an extra dividend of two and a half cents per share from the accumulated surplus of the company, both payable on the 26th inst.

Transfer-books close on the 20th, and reopen on the 28th January.

L. D. COSTRIGHT, Secretary.

HOSS SILVER MINING COMPANY OF UTAH, }
OFFICE, No. 44 Wall-st., New-York. }
DIVIDEND NO. 7.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DEclared a dividend of $100,000, (one hundred thousand dollars,) being Twenty-five cents per share (par value $10) on the capital stock of the company, payable at office of the company on and after Jan. 26. Transfer-books will close Jan. 21 and reopen Jan. 27.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, President.

**NOTICE.**

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company declared, on the 2d inst., a semi-annual dividend of THREE (3) PER CENT. upon the stock of the company, payable on and after the second Tuesday in July. Dividends on stock registered in New-York will be paid at the office of the company, No. 52 Wall-st., Room 8 and 10.

W. RANNEY, Secretary.

New-York, Jan. 9, 1880.

**TRANSFER NOTICE.**

The transfer-books of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company will be closed at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company on the 17th inst., at 3 P. M., and reopen at the office of the company, No. 52 Wall-st., on the 6th February next.

New-York, Jan. 9, 1880.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE No. }
69 LIBERTY-ST., New-York, Jan. 13, 1880. }

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A HALF per cent. on the capital stock, and a dividend of two and special reserve funds, (equal to 6 33-100 per cent on capital,) has been declared this day, payable on demand.

ROBERT H. MASON, Secretary.

New-York, Jan. 12, 1880.

THE PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST OF THE First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds guaranteed by The Mercantile Trust Company, maturing Feb. 1, 1880, will be paid at the office of the company, No. 120 Broadway, Feb. 2.

E. L. MONTGOMERY, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF LENOX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, }
No. 158 BROADWAY, New-York, Jan. 14, 1880. }

FORTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF Directors have declared the usual dividend of Five per cent, payable on demand. A. H. WALTON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 61 LIBERTY-ST., }
New-York, Jan. 14, 1880. }

TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.—A DIVIDEND of FIVE (5) PER CENT. has been declared, payable on demand.

WM. RAINOR, Secretary.

## ELECTIONS.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW-YORK, }
New-York, 15th January, 1880. }

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION BY THE stockholders of this bank, held this day at the banking rooms, Nos. 214 and 216 Broadway, the following Directors were duly elected for the ensuing year:

| | |
|---|---|
| WILLIAM E. FOGG, | EUGENE KELLY, |
| OLIVER HOYT, | JACKSON S. SCHULTZ, |
| AARON ERICKSON, | PETER HAYDEN, |
| ARTHUR LEARY, | ROBERT T. HOGUET, |
| RICHARD BUTLER, | JUSTUS L. BULKLEY, |
| WILLIAM H. BREEDEN, | FRANCIS H. LEGGETT, |
| BARTOW W. VAN VOORHIS & KELLOGG WRIGHT, | |
| GEORGE E. POTTS. | |

Also, for Inspectors of Election:

| | |
|---|---|
| WILSON G. HUNT, | JOHN E. MARSHALL, |
| EUGENE PLUNKETT. | |

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Mr. GEORGE H. POTTS was unanimously elected President.

E. E. WRIGHT, Cashier.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF }
NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1880. }

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this bank, held this day, the following-named gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| EDWD H. AMMIDOWN, | EDWD H. PERKINS, Jr., |
| JAMES BUELL, | JAMES K. PLUM, |
| RAPHAEL BUCHMAN, | ABNER S. RICHARDS, |
| JULIUS CAHLIN, | RUSSELL SAGE, |
| HENRY G. HULBERT, | H. W. TOWNSEND, |
| ISAAC ICKELHEIMER, | HORACE S. THURBER, |
| JOHN A. LIVINGSTON, | F. J. TOLKENBURGH. |

ANTONY WALLACE.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors, Mr. JAMES BUELL declining a re-election on account of continued ill health, Mr. EDWARD H. PERKINS was unanimously elected President. The Hon. RUSSELL SAGE was unanimously re-elected Vice-President, and EDWARD TOWNSEND was appointed Cashier.

EDWARD TOWNSEND, Cashier.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF }
NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 16, 1880. }

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this bank, held on the 13th inst., the following-named gentlemen were unanimously elected for the ensuing year, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| JAMES WOODWARD, | ALFRED A. BARNES, |
| JOHN HAMMOND, | GEOFFREY W. PAY, |
| HIRAM W. HUNT, | JEROME L. HILL, |
| E. M. HOUGHTALING, | DE LORMS EMONTON, |
| R. H. STODDARD, | MITCHELL M. PACKARD, |
| GEORGE W. PERKINS, | HENRY RAU, |
| ELIJAH P. SMITH. | WM. WOODWARD, Jr., |

WALTER O. WOODWARD.

At a meeting of the board held this day, Mr. JAMES T. WOODWARD was unanimously re-elected President.

GEORGE W. PERKINS, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE
STANDARD CONSOLIDATED MINING CO., }
SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 14, 1880. }
FIRST ANNUAL MEETING.

The first annual meeting of the stockholders of the above named company, for the election of seven Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may be presented, will be held on MONDAY, Feb. 2, 1880, at the office of the company, No. 1 Pine-st., at 2 o'clock P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed on SATURDAY, Jan. 24, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will remain closed until after the annual meeting.

WILLIAM WILLIS, Secretary.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, }
No. 73 BROADWAY, corner Exchange-pl. }
New-York, January, 1880. }

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF TRUSTEES of this company, and Inspectors of election for the ensuing year, will be held, at the office of the company, on TUESDAY, the 20th day of January, 1880, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

The transfer-books of the company will be closed on the evening of Saturday, the 17th day of January, and reopened on Wednesday, the 21st day of January.

A. O. EDWARDSON, Secretary.

AT A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORY OF the EDISON TELEPHONE COMPANY, at Europe, (limited,) held this day at the office of the company, No. 19 William-st., in the City of New-York, Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Philadelphia, was elected a Director to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Samuel S. Wallace.

JAMES E. BANKER was elected President, and E. L. CUTTING, Vice-President.

E. L. CUTTING, Jr., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE MARIGOLD COAL COMPANY, }
No. 1,004 BROADWAY. }

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders for the election of a President and ten (10) Directors, and for such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the company, No. 1,004 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Feb. 3, at 12 M. Polls open from 2 P. M. till 3 P. M. Transfer-books will be closed from Jan. 17 to Feb. 3, inclusive.

E. T. BOSS, Secretary.

## LOST AND FOUND.

**LOST OR STOLEN**—CERTIFICATES OF DEposit of coupons No. 12 to 40 inclusive, of the Consolidated Mortgage Bonds of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company, issued to Mrs. Ella Thruston for $5,000, dated Jan. 1, 1870, and payable to "Mrs. Ella Thruston or bearer." A liberal reward will be paid for the return of same to Mrs. Ella Thruston, 1,000 Fifth-ave., New-York, or to the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company, New-York.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,363 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 8 P. M.

IN A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, A FEW newly-furnished rooms to let, with board, to those who can appreciate the comforts of a home. Reference required. 52 East 19th-st., near Broadway.

NO. 64 25TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS.—Parlor and bedroom, front, up three flights, in strictly first-class family house, serving private tables only. References.

NO. 620 LEXINGTON-AV.—A PRIVATE American family, owning house, will rent, with first-class board, two large front rooms. Terms moderate. References.

NO. 30 WEST 35TH-ST.—PRIVATE BOARDing-house; large, handsome parlor suite, (parlor floor); superior board and attendance; every convenience; third floor large and small rooms.

A PLEASANT, COZY ROOM ON BATH-room floor, hot and cold running water, for one or two gentlemen; breakfast if desired; terms moderate. No. 56 West 21st-st.

SEVENTEENTH-ST., NEAR UNION-SQUARE.—To let, three well-furnished rooms, with board, in the first-class house No. 126 East 17th-st.; references exchanged.

NO. 127 EAST 40TH-ST., NEAR LEXINGTON-AV.—Elegant back parlor and alcove room; excellent board; gentlemen or families.

NO. 33 6TH-AV., CORNER 10TH-ST.—Handsomely-furnished front suite; would accommodate; superior board.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 741.—DESIRABLE SUITE OF rooms, on second floor, for gentleman and wife, with board.

TWENTY-FIFTH-ST., NO. 44 WEST.—A large, handsome room, with board; southern exposure; table excellent.

THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET, NO. 59 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished second-story front room, with board; references.

NO. 39 WEST 21ST-ST.—A LARGE, HANDsome room, with board; also, single rooms for gentlemen; references.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST., NO. 449 WEST.—Rooms, single or in suite, furnished or unfurnished, with board; reference.

A CHRISTIAN FAMILY OFFER A PLEASant home; terms to suit; near 5 station, No. 239 East 57th-st.

NO. 37 EAST 30TH-ST.—PRIVATE FAMILY has third-story rooms, with superior board; references exchanged.

NO. 7 WEST 30TH-ST.—A SUITE OF ROOMS to rent, with board; southern exposure; highest references.

ONE LARGE FRONT ROOM, FURNISHED, with board; terms moderate; reference. Call at No. 146 West 13th-st.

NO. 34 WEST 38TH-ST.—ELEGANTLY-FURnished double room, fourth floor front, with board.

NO. 13 PARK-AV.—IN A SMALL FAMILY, large sunny room on second floor back, with board.

## BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, A GOOD FURnished room, with board, in a strictly private family, between 34th and 42d sts. and 4th and 6th avs. Address, with full particulars, terms, &c., MADISON, Box No. 166 Times Office.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, large front room, with board; location between 23d and 42d sts., 4th and 6th ave.; appointments and table first class. Address, stating terms, R. D., Box No. 924 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,363 Broadway.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN DESIRES BOARD and a good second room for about $12 per week. Address M. D. G., Box No. 1,979 Times Office.

## FURNISHED ROOMS.

NO. 39 WEST 26TH-ST., NEAR BROADWAY. —Nice single rooms from $5 per week up, to gentlemen only; references.

LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room on third floor for gentlemen, with all conveniences. No. 448 6th-av.

TO LET—A LARGE COMFORTABLY-FURNISHED room, No. 923 6th-av., opposite Hotel Brunswick; reduced price.

NO. 62 WEST 46TH-ST.—LARGE ROOM AND bedroom, second floor, suitable for gentlemen; private family; best references exchanged.

IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, NEWLY-FURNISHED rooms, without board; for gentlemen; references. No. 16 West 17th-st.

A PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM, WITH a small room off, may be had in a private family, at No. 151 West 30th-st.

ONE SECOND-FLOOR SOUTH ROOM, TWO of third floor front, suitable for gentlemen; references. No. 24 East 20th-st.

TO LET—AN EXTRA LARGE HALL ROOM, FURnished, with closet. No. 950 Hudson-st., first bell.

## HOTELS.

IRVING HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 12TH-st.—American plan; newly furnished and fitted with Hot-air furnaces and Steam Heat; every room; excellent accommodations for permanent guests; transients $2 to $3 per day.

C. LEFLER, Proprietor.

## WINTER RESORTS.

ULANDS HOTEL, EASTMAN, DODGE COUNty, Fla.—A modern first-class hotel in the pine forests, 50 feet above the lake. Healthiest retreat for invalids; terms very reasonable. C. H. & F. H. SCOFIELD, (late of Windsor Hotel,) Managers.

## SAVINGS BANKS.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK.

New-York, Dec. 22, 1879.

The Board of Trustees have ordered interest to be paid to depositors entitled thereto under the law and by-laws, for the six months ending Dec. 31, 1879, at the rate of 5 per cent, per annum upon such deposits as do not in the aggregate, including interest previously credited, exceed $500, and at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum upon the excess of deposits over $500, including interest previously credited, not exceeding $1,000, and that no interest shall be paid upon any excess of any balances of account over $1,000. Such interest payable on and after Monday, Jan. 19, 1880. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. J. HASSEN RHOADES, President.

E. R. VAN DUSEN, }
A. SHELDON ASHBY, } Secretaries.

THE BANK FOR SAVINGS, }
(No. 67 BLEECKER-st.,) New-York, Jan. 14, 1880. }

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared the usual interest, under the provisions of the by-laws, for the last six months ending the 31st December, as follows:

At the rate of FIVE PER CENT. per annum on all sums of five dollars and under five hundred dollars, and THIRD MONDAY, being the 19th of this month.

This interest is carried at once to the credit of depositors as principal, for the last time, where it stands exactly as a deposit.

It will be entered on the pass-books at any time when required on and after the 19th inst.

GEORGON CABOT WARD, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
NOS. 1 AND 3 8D-AV.
FIFTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

New-York, Dec. 24, 1879.

INTEREST AT THE RATE OF FIVE PER CENT. per annum on sums of $5,000 and under, and at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. on amounts over $1,000, which have remained on deposit during the three or six months ending Jan. 1, 1880, will be paid according to the by-laws, on and after Jan. 19.

DIVIDENDS not withdrawn will be added to the deposit and draw interest from Jan. 1.

CHAS. L. TIFFANY, President.

G. M. CONKLIN, Secretary.

## REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTORS' SALE.
ESTATE OF JOHN H. GRAHAM, DECEASED.
VALUABLE PROPERTY ON
BROADWAY AND CROSBY-ST.
BOND-ST. AND SECOND-AV., AND
RESIDENCE AT NEWBURG, ORANGE CO., N.Y.

ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Jan. 20, 1880, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-rooms, No. 111 Broadway,

BY ORDER OF JOHN H. GRAHAM, JOHN M. KNOX AND ELBERT E. CHAMPLIN, EXECUTORS, &C., OF JOHN H. GRAHAM, DECEASED,

BROADWAY AND CROSBY-ST.

The brick buildings and lots Nos. 1285 and 630 Broadway, corner, side, 136 feet on Broadway and 100 feet, and running through to and fronting on Crosby-st. The lots together are 80 feet in front on Broadway, 48.6¾ in front on Crosby-st., and 100 feet deep. The land has a frontage of 168 feet on Crosby-st. The brick house and lot No. 45 Bond-st., south side, between Broadway and the Bowery. Lot 25 feet front by an average depth of 97 feet.

SECOND-AVENUE—Y full lots, north-east corner of 3d-av. and 121st-st.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST-STREET—4 full lots, south side of 121st-st., 100 feet east of the 2d-av.

NEWBURG-ON-THE-HUDSON, ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y.—Plot of land, with brick mansion and stable thereon, situate on south-west corner of Powell-av. and North Plank Road, Newburg, N. Y. The land has a frontage of 568 feet on Powell-av. and about 465 feet on the North Plank Road.

THE SALE WILL BE PEREMPTORY.

Fifty per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage for three years, or for five years.

Maps at the office of the auctioneers, No. 7 Pine-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

STORE AND LOT NO. 745 6TH-AV., WEST SIDE, NEAR 42D-ST., AT AUCTION.

ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at auction on TUESDAY, JAN. 20, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway:

The two-story brick building, with store and lot, No. 745 6th-av., west side, 75 feet north of 42d-st. The entire lot is reserved and improved, (good, substantial foundation-walls.) There are also FINE VAULTS UNDER THE SIDEWALK. Lot 16x80 feet.

## COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE residences on Upper Broadway, Saratoga Springs; first modern. Address Post Office Box No. 1,854, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**MARTHA WASHINGTON**

RECEPTION

OF

**ST. JOHN'S GUILD.**

Benefit of the Seaside Nursery.

SAVE THE BABES.

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC,**

**Jan. 20.**

CURTAIN RISES AT 16 O'CLOCK.

RECEPTION OPENS WITH A GRAND HISTORICAL REPRESENTATION of the presentation of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN at the Court of France, 1778, in four tableaux. Personated by the Shakespearean Club and other ladies and gentlemen.

TABLEAU I.
Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, and the French Court.
THE KING'S RECEPTION.

PART II.
The Court's Anticipation of the Commissioner's Arrival.

PART III.
The King, Queen, Ministers, and Court in Council.

PART IV.
Greeting of the Court.

TABLEAU II.
THE WELCOME.
Benjamin Franklin, Silas Deane, and Arthur Lee.

PART III.
GRAND ASSEMBLAGE.

PART III.
The King and the Minister.

PART IV.
The Consultation.

TABLEAU III.
[PROCESSION OF THE KING AND COURT.
PART I.
GRAND COURT QUADRILLE.
By the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court.

TABLEAU IV.
Presentation of Sword, Franklin at the Court of France
Louis XVI.
Marie Antoinette.
M. Necker, Minister of Finance;
M. de Chaumy, Controller-General;
M. de Maurepas, Counsellor;
Duke D'Orleans,
Prince de Conti,
Marechal de St. Germain,
Marquis Amelot, of the King's Household,
M. de Buffon, M. Marmontel, and Gentlemen of the Court.

Mme. M. Necker, Mme. de Deffand, Mme. de Buffon, Mme. de Maurepas, Mme. de Marmontel, and Ladies of the Court.

Arranged and Directed by Ms. L. J. VINCENT; Costumes by SCHWENCKE; Music by BERNSTEIN and GILMORE.

AN ORCHESTRA OF 100 PIECES will perform the New National Anthem, COLUMBIA!

BOXES FOR SALE
At Wheeler & Wilson's parlors, 14th-st., and office St. John's Guild, No. 5 Great Jones-st.
TICKETS FOR SALE
At Wheeler & Wilson's parlors, office of St. John's Guild, the leading hotels, ticket agencies, and of the Trustees and Patrons of the Guild and Reception.

FANCY DRESS BALL,

Under Management of the

PURIM ASSOCIATION,

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

THURSDAY, FEB. 26.

The Boxes will be sold at public auction on MONDAY EVENING, 19th inst., at 8 o'clock prompt, at Standard Hall, Broadway and 42d-st.

FOURTH ANNUAL
CHILDREN'S CARNIVAL AND BALL,
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
TUESDAY, FEB. 24.

Tickets, $2; reserved seats, $3 extra, for sale at Pond's music-store, No. 25 Union-square, and at Tyson's Theatre ticket-offices at the Fifth-Avenue, Park-Avenue, and Windsor Hotels, and Gilsey House, and of
Mrs. AARON WARD, Clarendon Hotel.
Mrs. L. WOODHOUSE, The Berkley.
Mrs. ST. JOHN, The Gerard.
Mrs. PIERRE D. DU CHAILLU, No. 35 West 27th-st.
Mrs. E. R. GILLESPIE, No. 126 West 46th-st.
Mrs. D. ROBINSON, No. 60 East 36th-st.
Mrs. JAMES WILSON, No. 34 West 49th-st.
(Kindly assisting in the sale of tickets.)
Mrs. ROBERT GUERNSEY, No. 15 West 25th-st.

## THE CHARITY BALL

OF 1880,

WILL TAKE PLACE

at the

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

ON

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HARLEM.—FINE HOUSES, LOWEST PRICES; best stre

# AN EIGHTH WARD TRAGEDY

## ANNIE DOWNEY'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

FOUND DEAD UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES—THEORIES AS TO MURDER OR SUICIDE—THE POLICE PUZZLED—WHAT CAPT. M'DONNELL THINKS ABOUT IT.

Annie Downey, alias Annie Martin, an unfortunate woman, who was known to the Police of the Eighth Precinct as "Curly Tom," was found dead in her bed yesterday, on the second floor of the house No. 111 Prince-street, under peculiar and mysterious circumstances. It is believed she was murdered, but Capt. McDonnell, of the Eighth Precinct, is inclined to think that the woman committed suicide, and there are many facts in the case which go far to support this opinion. The house where the tragedy occurred is an unpretentious two-story and attic dwelling on the north side of Prince-street, two doors from Greene-street. Mrs. Smidt and her husband, who keep the house, sleep in the rear room on the first floor, and Annie Downey occupied the front bedroom on the second floor. Rosa Schneider, the cook, and a colored chamber-maid known as Nellie, occupied rooms in the attic. No other person, as far as can be ascertained, slept in the house on Friday night. The deceased girl was in the house all day, and supped with the other inmates about 6 o'clock. During the evening she was in the parlor chatting with a woman named Rebecca Friedericks. She appeared to be in her usual health and spirits. Between 10 and 11 o'clock that night she received a male visitor and accompanied him to her room. Shortly after 11 o'clock her visitor took his departure. Annie then returned to the front parlor, and soon after sent out for some raw oysters. After eating the oysters she went into the back parlor, and told Mrs. Smidt, who has been bedridden for over a year, that she expected a gentleman visitor to pass the night with her. She then went to her room, and was not again seen alive. The house was closed at 12:30 o'clock by Mr. Smidt, who locked the front doors and took the keys with him into his room. The back door was not locked, however. The cook had gone to bed at midnight, and the colored chamber-maid had left the house at 10 o'clock, as was her custom. Nothing occurred during the night to attract the attention of the inmates of the house.

About 10 o'clock yesterday morning, Bertha Levy, a hair-dresser, called at the house to dress Annie's hair. The girl had not been to breakfast, and the hair-dresser went up to the room. She found the door locked, and she rapped several times for admission, but received no reply. She thereupon notified Mr. Smidt, and he went up to the room. His knocks for admission were not answered, and, becoming alarmed, he sent the colored chamber-maid in search of a policeman. In a few moments she returned with Patrolman Sweeney, of the Eighth Precinct. The policeman pounded at the door, but did not elicit a response. There are three doors to the bedroom—the one leading from the hallway, which was the one ordinarily used, another opening from the front hall bedroom, which was securely locked, and the third leading from the rear room. This latter door was locked, and set against it was placed the bed on which the girl sleeps. Against this door the policeman exerted *his strength, and succeeded in pressing it open,* rolling the bed from its position in doing so. On entering the room he discovered the girl lying dead on her bed. There was much blood on her face, and the bedclothing *was stained with blood. Satisfied that* the woman had been murdered, the officer *hurried to the station-house and informed* Capt. McDonnell. The Captain, with Detectives Murphy and Reynolds, went to the house and took possession of the room. A careful examination of the apartment was then made by the Police. The furniture consisted of a bedstead, lounge, stove, and wash-stand. The bed was set against the north wall of the room, the head to the west. The lounge was in the north-east corner of the room, and in the north-west corner stood the wash-stand. A portion of the west ball, near the head of the bed, was covered by a curtain, beneath which was hung the woman's clothes. The condition of the room did not betray evidences of a struggle. Everything was in order, and the woman's clothing was lying on the lounge as she had, doubtless, placed it before retiring. An examination of the body disclosed three incised wounds on the head, two over the left temple, and one on the top of the head. There was no evidence of a fracture of the skull. Around the neck was tied in a single knot a pillow-slip torn from one of the pillows. This pillow-slip was pulled sufficiently tight about the throat to cause death by strangulation. There were no other external marks of violence on the body beyond the wounds on the head. The lower limbs of the woman were stretched out at full length and in a natural position. The right arm was lying extended as a right angle from the body, while the left arm was raised at an angle which brought the fingers of the left hand to within a few inches of the throat. Capt. McDonnell says that the fingers of the left hand clutched one end of the pillow-slip around the throat. The ears of the girl were a pair of amethyst ear rings, and on the third finger of her right hand was a handsome diamond ring and a broad gold keeper. These rings it was subsequently learned are the property of Mrs. Smidt, the woman who keeps the house. The diamond ring is worth $120, and the rings were borrowed from Mrs. Smidt by the girl with a view probably of adding to her attractions. A gold watch and chain owned by the girl are missing, but they had not been seen in her possession for several days, and there is a possibility that she may either have pawned or sold them. The key of the room door was not found. A knife and cleaver be found. No weapon of any description was found in the room. In the basin on the wash-stand was a quantity of water of a pinkish hue, which looked very much as though bloody hands had been washed in the basin. In another basin on a table near the bed was a blood-stained towel. The body was cold, and *rigor mortis* was well marked, showing that the girl had been dead for several hours when discovered.

Coroner Knox and his Deputy, Dr. Donlin, assumed charge of the case. They visited the room in which the body lay at about noon, and made an external examination of the remains. Dr. Donlin declined to venture an opinion as to the nature of the wounds or the instrument with which they were inflicted. The wounds appeared to be superficial, and there was no evidence of fracture of the skull. If there is no fracture the wounds in themselves are not sufficient to have caused death. The remains were, by direction of Coroner Knox, removed to the Morgue, where an autopsy will be made by Dr. Donlin to-day for the purpose of ascertaining definitely the cause of death.

After the remains had been removed, another examination of the room was made. A close inspection of the wash-stand revealed a small piece of some peculiar substance about the size of the nail on one's little finger, resembling human cuticle. This was given to Dr. Donlin for microscopic examination. The Doctor placed in a bottle the discolored water found in the wash-basin for analysis, and also took possession of the blood-stained towel. It does not seem probable that the girl inflicted the wounds on her head and then strangled herself. Neither does it seem probable that robbery was the motive which prompted the murder, from the fact that her rings and ear-rings were not disturbed. A strong point in the murder theory is the disappearance of the key to the girl's room, which it is believed was carried off by her murderer. Mrs. Smidt, who suffers from rheumatism, says she did not sleep two hours during Friday night, and then only at intervals. She heard no noise in the house; no sound as of a person entering or leaving, and she thinks if any person attempted to leave the house by the rear she must have heard his movements. Capt. McDonnell looks upon the case as one of the most mysterious that has occurred in this City for years. There are, he said, a great many points in it which favor the theory of suicide, and be accounted for the wounds on her head by venturing the opinion that she may have received them by her head coming in contact with the projecting corners of the head-board of the bed while in the death-struggle. She was about 28 years of age, and was born in this city, of Irish parents. Six years ago she was a flower-girl hanging the theatre entrances, and soon after entered a house of ill-fame in Greene-street. While an inmate of that house it is reported that she attempted to commit suicide. Her hair was originally dark, but she changed it to a flaxen shade by the use of strong chemical dyes which, it is believed, affected her brain, and she was looked upon by her companions as insane at times. She was remarkably temperate in her habits rarely, if ever, indulging in strong drink, but her irascible temper often got her into trouble.

## THE USE OF PIERS AND DOCKS.

OVERCHARGES BY PERSONS WHO CLAIM TO OWN THEM.

Many merchants and other residents of this City who require in their business the use of piers and docks along the water-front are making loud complaints of the extortions practised upon them by private individuals claiming to own the sole right to docks, piers, highways, and everything else along the water's edge. Coal and wood dealers suffer especially from overcharges made by private individuals, and are especially emphatic in denouncing the manner in which they have been swindled. This is particularly true of the Nineteenth Ward, along the East River front of which are located a large number of coal and wood dealers. They say their patience is about exhausted. "The river-front, beyond high-water mark," said one of them to a TIMES reporter yesterday, "is conceded to belong to the City. It is the duty of the Dock Department, or of some head of some department, to lease such public property for the benefit of the public. The authorities have no right to sell or lease such public property in such a way that the public are excluded from it. The East River beyond high-water mark is a public highway. But the City allows individuals to make improvements and to charge the public just what they choose for the use of these improvements. The proper charges for the use of these wharves are fixed by law, and are reasonable enough, but the alleged owners or lessees charge outrageous tolls, and people submit to them rather than to be kept constantly in the hot water of litigation. There must be some remedy for this thing, but just what it is and just where and how we are to get it is something we would very much like to know. I suppose we shall have to try the Dock Department, or the Street Department, or the Corporation Counsel, or the Mayor, or the Legislature. I declare I don't know where we can go for redress. But we cannot stand such outrageous charges as have been put upon us much longer."

Mr. Peter J. Carpenter, of the coal firm of Carpenter & Hallock, was very emphatic in condemning the present system of leasing the wharves to private persons for mere nominal sums, and allowing them to charge the public exorbitant rates. The firm of which Mr. Carpenter is a member have refused several times to submit to these overcharges, and as a result have been involved in litigation over two years past. "We have been in business here at First-avenue and Sixtieth-street for 10 years," said Mr. Carpenter, and have been constantly using the dock at the foot of Sixty-first-street to unload coal, &c., from vessels. We supposed, of course, we had our rights there, but we had no sooner begun to use the dock than we were informed it was private property, and we were very coolly charged $10 a day for discharging coal boats there. We finally compromised the matter with Mr. Jeremiah Towle, who claimed that the dock is his property, and we bore the extra charges for nearly eight years. Then Mr. Towle actually undertook to dictate to us who should work for us on the dock. We considered this a little too much of an imposition, and at last concluded not to submit to the overcharges any longer. So we told Mr. Towle that we were not going to pay any longer, and that if he could prevent us from discharging our boats to go ahead and do so. We were not interfered with, but at the end of a month suit was brought against us in the District Court for $49. We disputed Mr. Towle's title, and claimed that the dock was public property. This forced the case into the Supreme Court, and then there was a long delay. Finally we forced it to a trial, but the other side did not appear, and the case was dismissed. Before 30 days, however, Mr. Towle and his counsel went through some legal form or other and got the case reopened, and there it remains now."

Mr. Carpenter told how the Corporation *Counsel sent a deputy to look into the facts of* the title to the pier two years ago. The deputy *made his report,* Mr. Carpenter said, and then it was pigeon-holed. Efforts to have the opinion signed by the Corporation Counsel were constantly made, but were not successful until, finally, a note to Mr. Whitney was obtained from the Mayor. A few days after that the report was forthcoming. It was published in the CITY ITEMS of Jan. 1 last. It shows that the title to the pier has been in dispute for about 60 years, but the Counsel decides that it belongs to the City. Mr. Carpenter relates that among other methods resorted to by Mr. Towle to prevent his firm from using the dock was that of fencing in the street. "A fence was actually run across the public street," said the indignant coal merchant, "and for nearly the whole of at least one day a policeman was actually placed on guard at the gate to prevent the public from using its own highway. The same system of overcharges is in vogue on the pier running from Sixty-third to Sixty-fourth streets," continued Mr. Carpenter, "and it is a fraud on the public. The piers are leased to persons for little or nothing. It is impossible to make the City's dock property anything else but public property. The City ought to reap a nice revenue from these wharves, but instead of that they allow private parties to use them for robbing the public. There is a legal wharfage of 2 cents per ton chargeable to the vessel, but the persons claiming the docks let the vessels alone, and look to the consignee of the cargo for the $8 or $10 a day. It is just the same as if I sat in my doorway and made every team on the street pay $5 to pass my door."

Mr. Frederick Buse, who has a Kindling-wood factory at First-avenue and Sixty-first-street, also complains bitterly of the practice of extorting money for the use of the docks. A few weeks ago he had a cargo at the dock between Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth streets. The boat had been assigned to that dock by the Harbor-master. It had been made fast to the pier, and Mr. Buse's trucks were there to take away the wood. Then Neidlinger & Smith, maltsters, who claim a 10-years' lease of the dock, appeared and demanded $8 a day from Mr. Buse for the use of the pier. The wood-dealer declined to pay, as did the maltsters brought a number of their employes on the dock, and refused to let Mr. Buse remove even his horses and trucks. Mr. Buse called a policeman, and finally he was allowed to take away his horses. After a day's delay he succeeded in getting all his property away. About two weeks ago the same merchant had a cargo of brick landed at the Ninety-third-street dock, another pier claimed by private persons. The bricks were carted away all right for a day, and then Mr. Buse was presented with a bill for the use of the dock. He refused to pay it, and the next day he found a fence built across the street and dock. He had to run from one City department to another for a week before he could get his brick, and then the Superintendent of Docks succeeded in getting the dock clear for his use. Such little incidents as these that have aroused the waterfront merchants of the City, and they are naturally highly indignant. "The Nineteenth Ward," said one of its residents, "has increased $9,000,000 on the tax-roll in the next year, and yet we can't exercise our rights to use public property. It is time something was done."

## THE MARKETMEN GRUMBLING.

OPPOSITION TO THE GANSEVOORT MARKET—PROPERTY-HOLDERS ORGANIZING.

The recent action of the marketmen of Washington and West Washington Markets in organizing to prevent any "up-town movement" of the markets or their auxiliaries, has stirred up the property-holders and business men in the vicinity to take a similar step. A preliminary meeting of a number of the latter class was held, yesterday, in Smith & McNeil's Hotel, for the purpose of forming an organization to co-operate with the marketmen, and especially to remonstrate against the driving of market-gardeners up town. "These men have driven their wagons here for 40 years," said one gentleman yesterday, "and they properly belong to Washington Market. But the authorities have now seen fit to drive them away. We want to know why they have been forced up town, and we want to get them back again." Among those present at the meeting yesterday were Nathaniel Smith, J. D. Hall, John Brown, Benjamin Odell, J. W. Hillgardener, Frederick H. Ehlen, William Rosenstreter, John Earley, Thomas R. McNeil, Charles Spellmeyer, S. W. Wiley, W. Hodedon, J. J. H. Ihrens, H. H. Thorn, Theodore Lagnes, T. C. Kimball, William Grannsman, Robert Mylnan, and representatives from Bergman & Vesay; Buck & Stiles, Wright Gilles & Brother, E. Farris & Co., Baker, Sandford & Co., and Mason & Meyers. After considerable discussion, it was decided to hold a meeting for organization on Thursday afternoon next at Smith & McNeil's Hotel. Messrs. McNeil, Spellmeyer, and Ihrens were appointed a committee to arrange for the meeting.

Before the meeting commenced there was an informal discussion among several gentlemen concerning the legality of the ordinance establishing the Gansevoort Market. As an ordinance was passed July 7, 1879, designating certain portions of Hudson-street as a market stand, and this ordinance has not been rescinded. It was stated yesterday that the Superintendent of Washington Market had refused to recognize the resolution as in force, and the Captain of the Police Precinct said he would, acting under orders, drive away any farmer who attempted to stand in Hudson-street. The resolution ordering the wagons to the Gansevoort Market was, it is claimed, passed at the solicitation of storekeepers in the vicinity of Washington Market. But these storekeepers now say they realize that they have driven away a large and remunerative trade, and they want to get it back again. One wholesale merchant said he had been told by a Brooklyn retail grocer that 10 farmers had visited his store with their wagons in the morning, and that many of the Long Island farmers were thus peddling their produce around Brooklyn, rather than go to the now stand up town.

A petition is now in circulation around Washington Market and vicinity asking the Mayor, as Chairman of the Street-opening Board, to widen College-place and extend it through to Greenwich-street. The petition already has a large number of signatures.

## COLLISION IN THE BAY.

A BARK RUN DOWN BY A STEAM-SHIP—NARROW ESCAPE OF THE CREW.

Another serious collision occurred yesterday afternoon, off Bedloe's Island, and but for the timely assistance of the revenue cutter Washington and a tug-boat, the bark Gerard C. Tobey, which was run down by the steam-ship City of Savannah, would, with her cargo, have proved a total loss. The Tobey, which had completed loading a cargo of oil for London at the Atlantic Docks in Brooklyn, was towed into the stream yesterday, and came to anchor off Bedloe's Island. As it was rather foggy, Capt. E. Crowell, the master of the vessel, decided not to sail until the weather cleared. At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Ocean Line steam-ship City of Savannah, Capt. Mallory, left her pier near the foot of Canal-street with a number of cabin passengers and a general cargo for Savannah. The weather was not so thick but that vessels some distance off could be clearly discerned, and the City of Savannah steamed rapidly down the North River, and when near Bedloe's Island the Gerard C. Tobey was lying at anchor directly in her course. The pilot of the steamer had evidently postponed deciding to which side of the bark it would be advisable for him to pass, until he was almost on that vessel. It was then too late to avoid a collision, but the engines were reversed and her speed was slackened a little. Her helm was put hard to port, but she was unable to clear the bark. In a moment she crashed into the latter's port side, just abaft the fore rigging, cutting a large hole, through which the water poured readily into the hold. As soon as the steam-ship was clear of the wreck which she had made, it became evident that the injured bark was sinking. Her crew were taken entirely by surprise, and were for the moment panic stricken, but soon got over it themselves. A boat was hastily put over the side. The accident had been noticed by Capt. Conisen, of the revenue cutter Washington, and Capt. Smith, of the tug-boat H. A. Crawford, and both vessels steamed to the assistance of the Tobey. Capt. Crowell decided that as the crew of his vessel had to be abandoned he would accept the assistance offered by the cutter and the tug. He gave orders that the anchor cables should be slipped as rapidly as possible. The crew were unprepared for this work, and it required some time to part the cables. In the meantime the bark had passed to the Washington and the Crawford, who were impatiently waiting for action. The bark was settling down lower and lower into the water, and threatened to sink at any moment. The City of Savannah had come to a stand-still, but she now returned toward the bark as it lay between the two vessels. Her foremast and foreyard had been carried away, but her bows did not appear to have been seriously damaged. Seeing that she could prove of no service, the steam-ship swung round slowly and proceeded down the Bay. The cables of the bark had finally been slipped, and she was towed rapidly by the cutter and the tug toward the Battery. She was now almost at the water's edge, and the powers of the two vessels which had her in charge were put to the test. She came just as the flats were reached, and, striking the bottom, she slid up several feet toward the beach. When she had been hauled as far as the combined efforts of both the steam vessels could bring her the *Washington* left the Tobey. Her crew remained on board, although the water was running over the main decks. The tug-boat Crawford, however, remained by the bark through the night, in case any assistance to take off the crew if it should be necessary. It is thought the cargo of oil can be saved, and that the bark, which was beached in a good position, can be repaired. Messrs. Benham, Boyesen & Pickering, of No. 88 Wall-street, who are her agents in this City, are unable at present to estimate her loss. The bark is a new vessel having been launched at the yard of Goss, Sawyer & Pack, at Bath, Me., in July, 1878. She is unusually large for a bark, her measurement being 1,450 tons. Her dimensions are: Length, 208 feet; breadth of beam, 39 feet; depth of hold, 23 feet. She is built halls from Wm. Bresham, Mass., where Mr. W. B. Reese, her principal owner, resides. The City of Savannah is a strong iron steam-ship of over 2,000 tons.

## THE EXPLOSION ON THE GREECE.

ITS CAUSE ASCERTAINED—CONDITION OF THE INJURED PERSONS.

The cause of the explosion on the steamer Greece, at the wharf in Hoboken, Friday afternoon, which killed two men and jeopardized the lives of over a hundred others, has been discovered. While the men engaged in removing the coal from the hold to the bunkers were at work yesterday afternoon they found an ordinary glass lantern. The guards were twisted into all sorts of fantastic shapes and the glass which had covered the light had been shattered into fragments. The second officer of the vessel saw the men who opened the hatchways when they first began their labors. He says that one of them *carried a lantern* like that which was found yesterday in the coal bean. The coal in the hold was from the South Wales mines. It had been put in the air-tight compartment for use in the engine furnace. The gas generated by the coal is always dangerous when it is confined, and the theory of the explosion entertained yesterday was that the combustion might have been caused by the sudden contact of these confined gases with the air. The presence of a lighted lamp accounts for the ignition of the vapors as they arose from the opened hatchway and the explosion and torrents of flame which shot with a roar up the shaft. "It was probably the fire-damp of the mine," *Prof.* Morton says, "and this could not have been generated had the ventilation been properly provided for."

The bodies of Patrick Dunn and George Walsh lay in the Morgue in Hoboken till yesterday afternoon. Then they were removed to the homes of their families in this City. Both were horribly disfigured. That of Walsh presented so mangled an appearance that the family at first thought of removing it direct from the Morgue to the place of interment. The five persons who were removed from the wreck to St. Mary's Hospital were still in the hospital yesterday afternoon. Capt. Brackett, the Custom-house officer who was injured, was yesterday in his bed in the hospital recuperating from his injuries. He was engaged between decks at the time of the explosion on a search for the smuggled goods. He was badly burned around the head. Yesterday his wife was by his side most of the day. His recovery is beyond doubt, but fears are expressed that he may lose his eyesight. "Black Dan," the stevedore's man, whose name is not known, was in another ward in the hospital. He inhaled some of the flame as it poured up through the hatchway. Yesterday he was unconscious most of the time, and his recovery is not probable. John Walsh and Russel, the other workmen who were injured, are also in such condition that it is likely they will die.

County Physician Converse has directed Coroner John R. Wizniss, of Hoboken, to hold an inquest on the bodies of the victims. A jury was selected yesterday. The foreman is John Reed, a member of the School Board and a Deputy Collector of Federal Revenues. The other members are Peter Fowlers, P. Fenton, John Abell, Samuel Overton, Thomas Black, Peter Kerrigan, Robert Dietz, John Dede, Edward Coughlan, John Wiss, and Charles King. The jurors made the inspection of the vessel yesterday, and spent some time in the examination of that part of the vessel at which the explosion occurred. The inquest will be commenced on Tuesday night. A rumor was in circulation yesterday that one of the stevedore's men who went on the vessel just before the explosion is missing, and a suspicion is general that the body may have been blown into the river.

## TAMMANY HALL ORGANIZING.

The Committee on Organization of the Tammany Hall General Committee met in Tammany Hall yesterday afternoon. All the Assembly districts, except the Sixth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, and Nineteenth, were represented. A temporary organization was effected by reappointing the officers of the old committee, Mr. Schell as Chairman and E. D. Gale as Secretary, to serve until primary elections are held in the four unrepresented districts, when a permanent organization will be made. A committee of twenty was appointed to take measures to organize the Sixth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, and Nineteenth Districts, and this committee will meet in Tammany Hall on Wednesday evening. The yearly assessment of $15 was then collected from the members present, and the committee adjourned.

## THE IRISH RELIEF FUND.

Contributions for the relief of the existing and impending distress in Ireland will be received by the Mayor, at the Mayor's office, for transmission by the "Irish Relief Committee" to "the Dublin Mansion House relief fund," or by Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co. to the "Irish famine relief fund," as each subscriber may designate at the time of making the contribution. Mr. John E. Devlin, Richard O'Gorman, and other gentlemen called on the Mayor yesterday, and offered to assist him in the work of obtaining subscriptions.

# CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

## NEW-YORK.

The death of Hannah Noonan, an Irish woman, at No. 127 Mott-street, at the alleged age of 102 years, was reported at the Coroner's office yesterday.

The Goethe Club will hold its monthly reception at Delmonico's, Wednesday evening next. The Rev. Dr. E. Kohler will deliver an address upon "Wandering Legends."

Joseph Hoppman, aged 34, an insane German cigar-maker, attempted to commit suicide at No. 260 East Fourth-street yesterday by cutting a gash in his left arm with a knife and by hanging himself. He was cut down and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

A petition was presented to the Board of Managers of the Cotton Exchange yesterday asking that a meeting be called to consider the propriety of amending the charter so as to permit the Exchange to insure the lives of the members, or to devise some other plan whereby this result may be attained.

Coroner Knox having experienced great difficulty in endeavoring to obtain the facts in the case of Walter B. Brown, the youth who shot himself in the heart Friday night on the steps of his father's residence, No. 10 West Thirteenth-street, will at 10 A. M. to-day take a jury to the house and insist on the particulars of the affair being revealed. The relatives of young Brown claim he shot himself accidentally.

Judge Sedgwick, in Superior Court, Special Term, yesterday vacated the injunction issued Thursday last to restrain the Trustees of the common schools of the Nineteenth Ward from removing Eugene O'Neil from the position of janitor of Public School No. 70, in East Seventy-fifth-street. The Trustees made affidavits declaring they were compelled to exercise their power to remove O'Neil because he did not keep the school-house and grounds clean.

At the annual election for officers of the Knights of St. Patrick yesterday, Mr. Andrew J. Watts was elected President; Michael P. Breslin, James J. Daly, and Augustus T. Docharty, Vice-Presidents; John H. Parnell, Recording Secretary; F. P. Ferrigan, Corresponding Secretary; Philip Milligan, Treasurer. An Executive Committee of nine, of which Mr. Hugh Ferrigan is Chairman, was also elected. The Knights will celebrate St. Patrick's Day with a grand banquet at Delmonico's.

The expert who something more than a fortnight since was sent by a syndicate of New-York capitalists to make an examination of the River Du Loup and Chaudiere gold-placers, in the Province of Quebec, has returned, and sent in his report. It is in every way a favorable one, and preliminary work is to be begun at once, so that when the Spring fairly sets in operations may be commenced without delay. The grounds are in the hands of a New-York company, of which ex-Judge Dittenhoefer is President.

Edward E. Pray, of No. 203 West Forty-sixth-street, formerly a book-keeper in the employ of Theodore M. Sayre, a druggist, at No. 814 Sixth-avenue, in November last had Mr. Sayre brought before Justice Smith, on the charge of having obtained from him by threats a note for $470. According to the affidavit of Mr. Sayre, this statement was false, and on the 16th inst., the Grand Jury found an indictment for perjury against Pray. Yesterday the prisoner was released on $1,000 bail. William Otth Monroe, of No. 103 East Forty-fifth-street, becoming his bondsman.

At 9:19 A. M., two trains, one going north and the other south, pass each other at Hartsdale Station, on the New-York and Harlem Railroad. At that hour yesterday morning William Lyons, 55 years of age, was walking on the track near the station. He saw the train coming from the south and stepped from the up to the down track, when he was struck by the snow-plow of the locomotive going south. As the train was near the station it had commenced to slacken its speed, and Mr. Lyons was not killed, but received some severe bruises and cuts on his head and body. He said he knew the two trains passed there, but for the moment forgot it. He was taken into the station where he received medical attendance.

## BROOKLYN.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given by Zoroastha Lodge, No. 483, F. and A. M., to-morrow evening in Masonic Hall, Fulton-street.

Of the six firemen who were injured by the fall of an old building on Bushwick-avenue last Wednesday morning, all but William Baldwin, foreman of Engine No. 16, have recovered from their injuries. Mr. Baldwin's is in a critical condition, and has, the doctors say, not much chance of recovery.

The Coroner's Jury yesterday in the case of Thomas Connors, who died from the effects of a blow on the head with a club received in a saloon on North Seventh-street 10 months after he had received the injury, found that Philip Wilbert had struck the blow which caused Connors's death. Wilbert was held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Dion Sullivan, of No. 44 Box-street; Charles Dusker, Noble and Franklin streets; William J. Foster, No. 202 Franklin-street; Edward McQuade, No. 215 Myrtle-avenue; Martin Aknermann, No. 465 Manhattan-avenue, and John McGuire, No. 260 Columbia-street, were brought before Justice Walsh yesterday on a charge of selling oleomargarine without having it stamped as such. The examination was adjourned until the 26th inst.

A colored man snatched her pocket-book from the hand of Mrs. Hildale Gordon, at the corner of New-Jersey-avenue and Fulton-street, East New-York, on Friday morning. Mrs. Gordon ran after the thief, and her cries for help attracted the attention of Roundsman Brophy, who, after a sharp chase, caught the colored man on the Jamaica plank-road. The prisoner, who is well known to the Police, gave his name as Edward Mathews. Justice Gorman committed him in default of $2,000 bail.

Last December the Rev. David Tibnet, a colored preacher of East New-York, was sent to jail for 30 days on a charge of beating his wife, Annie. Yesterday he was arrested again at the instance of his wife. She complained that her husband, as soon as he was liberated, went to her house and stole a chicken and 2 roosters, which were her personal property. The prisoner demanded a trial by jury, and informed the court that he had retired from the ministry and taken to the practice of medicine. The reverend doctor was committed for examination.

## WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Some time ago John Lee, of Yonkers, sued Michael Delehanty, of the same place, to recover damages for malicious prosecution. Lee obtained a judgment in the Westchester County Court, but the latter had transferred his property to his wife. His attorney was then served with a notice of appeal, and he was placed in the White Plains Jail, where he has remained for the last five months. Delehanty's wife recently made application for his discharge from arrest as a privileged person under section 554 of the Code of Civil Procedure. Mr. F. P. Williams, of White Plains, was appointed to examine into and report whether Delehanty was of sound mind. He reported yesterday to Judge Pratt at Brooklyn, that Delehanty was entitled to be set free under the Code, as he was of unsound mind.

## NEW-JERSEY.

Walter Smith, an actor, whose stage name is Walter Birch, was stricken with paralysis, at his house, on Jersey City Heights, three weeks ago. He has not eaten anything since, but has been nourished by milk and other liquids poured down his throat.

Judge Garretson yesterday certified to the Supreme Court for reviewal the case of the six Directors of the Mechanics' and Laborers' Savings Bank, of Jersey City, who were convicted two weeks ago of conspiracy to defraud the depositors. This postpones indefinitely the passing of sentence.

Mrs. Jennie Drew was found dead in her bed yesterday morning, having committed suicide by drinking laudanum. She had been separated from her husband for a long time, and had lived as housekeeper with her father-in-law, at No. 340 Orange-street, Newark. Becoming despondent Friday night, she sent a child for laudanum, with which she killed herself.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of John Reardon and his wife and Matthias Sheridan and his wife on a charge of arson. They are alleged to have set fire to John Reardon's house, in Hudson-avenue, Guttenberg, which was destroyed last September. The building was insured for $3,000. Mrs. Sheridan has been arrested and committed without bail, but the three other accused persons have not yet been found by the Police.

The general law relating to inns and taverns in New-Jersey provides that the license fee shall be paid to the County Clerk, and by him within two weeks to the County Collector, who shall annually report to the Board of chosen Freeholders his receipts from such sources; and that the County Clerk shall also report to the Clerk of the Board his receipts from tavern licenses. It is safe to say that much of this money has never been accounted for in many of the counties of the State.

In the Passaic County courts yesterday, James Loftus, a Patterson Justice of the Peace, was arraigned on two indictments, one for false imprisonment in committing a man to jail for non-payment of a board bill of $5, and one for assault and battery in aiding the constable to put the man under arrest. He pleaded not guilty, and the trial was set down for next Thursday. Charles Wolfhagel, a well-known butcher of Paterson, was arraigned for maintaining a nuisance; it seems that he has frequently taken refuse meat from his butcher shop and placed it over his farm near the city, as a fertilizer, but the consequent stench induced his neighbors to make complaint to the Grand Jury.

## HOBOKEN'S DEFAULTING TREASURER.

Two years ago John Kamena, then Treasurer of the City of Hoboken, N. J., was discovered to be a defaulter to the amount of $60,000. He was allowed to serve until his term expired, when the Grand Jury of Hudson County found a bill of indictment against him. He was promised immunity from punishment if he would aid the tax-payers in forcing his bondsmen to make good the deficiency in his accounts. The Supreme Court appointed Master in Chancery Washington B. Williams or Referee to take testimony in the case against his bondsmen. Kamena had held the office of City Treasurer five successive terms of one year each, and each time he had furnished a new set of bondsmen. Yesterday Kamena went before Commissioner Attorney Weeks, of Hoboken, and made a full statement of how he had disposed of the city's funds. He gave the Corporation Attorney a list of the names of people to whom he had lent money. The amounts in the aggregate footed up $60,000. The names of the borrowers are some of the most prominent citizens and business men of the city. Kamena also went before Referee Williams and identified the signatures of his bondsmen to the bonds. Ex-Judge Hoffman and Messrs. Collins and Corbin appeared for the bondsmen, James Vinnedge for Kamena, and Corporation Attorney Mirlis for the city. The case was adjourned over until to-morrow.

## PASSENGERS SAILED.

*Per steam-ship City of Savannah, for Savannah.*—Miss C. Bettis, Miss M. Bettis, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Davis and three children, Mrs. Mary Bowen, Mrs. E. S. Beck, Miss J. Foster, Miss M. D. Astremont, Miss S. J. Taylor, W. H. Matthews, Mrs. C. E. Rubeter, Miss M. Amerman, R. W. Davison, Mrs. Hirsch, A. C. Coddington, C. F. Phillips, S. J. Hill, Charles R. Foster, C. Mrs. R. Moore and infant, G. Morris, Miss F. Elsworth, Miss B. Low, E. H. Low, Miss Low, Miss Lulu Low, Miss R. A. Hazard, Miss E. Canfield, Miss M. B. Wood, C. E. Rubeter, J. M. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Worthley, Ms. De Coshwatcher, P. Lantery, A. Caulfield, C. C. Galusha, F. A. Ferry, L. Grant, Mrs. Mack, W. P. Jennings, O. L. Jennings, C. Diesell, S. B. Pine, C. F. Gilbert, Miss M. Post, Miss A. Galloway, H. A. Scully, Mrs. H. A. Smith, W. S. Barlow, H. S. Clark, J. Sheridan, S. Mann, L. Bellard.

## PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

*Per steam-ship Gate City, from Savannah.*—Mrs. H. Clews, the Rev. A. H. Martin, C. G. Lathrop, Jr., J. D. Sapp, Mrs. Bob Swan and 2 children and infant, William P. Bach, William Frazer, D. G. Allen, J. H. Kilbourn, Mr. and Mrs. G. Hogan, C. A. Pendick, E. T. Hubby, Dr. E. Baker, C. C. Mottewan, A. J. Butterfield, T. W. Vail, A. J. Bilbert, James Archibald, Miss Slattery, W. E. Chaplin, G. Lawrence, C. Bornes, J. H. Anderson.

*Per steam-ship Rapid, from Lawrence.*—W. Danielen, W. M. McKim, Mr. and Mrs. Fagan and two children, H. Seymour, Mrs. Leach and two children, R. Witten and daughter, Miss Jessie R. Foster, C. P. Hooper, Miss K. James, Mrs. E. B. Noot, Miss E. Noot, Miss Allen Noot, Miss Edith Noot, S. Turner, Capt. E. F. Burton, E. Gasgoigne, W. H. Brett.

*Per steam-ship Western Texas, from Jacksonville, &c.*—E. A. Fowler, M. Descazes, Charles Crawford, Edward C. Moore, Ms. and Mrs. Edward Powell, E. M. Hoyt, Isidor Bauhar, James Wall, Charles R. Morrison, J. M. Vreeland.

## WESTERN UNION TIME-BALL.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 17.—The Western Union time ball was to-day dropped correctly.

## MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....7:31 | Sun sets.....5:01 | Moon sets..12:19

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

| | A. M. | P. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Sandy Hook. | 11:48 | 4 M. |
| Gov. Island. | 12:07 | Hell Gate. 1:59 |

# MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, JAN. 17.

## CLEARED.

Steam-ships Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond. Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Alliance, Lawson, Philadelphia, William P. Clyde & Co.; City of Atlanta, Woodhull, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Isaac Bell, Lawrance, West Point, Va., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; City of Savannah, Mallory, Savannah, George Yonge, Morgan City, Adams Nem-Orleans, Robert M Morgan; John Gibson, Young, Georgetown, D. C., via Alexandria, J. A. Scoop, Jr., Mobile, Berry, Boston, H. P. Dimock, Colorado, Bolger, Galveston via Key West, O. H. Mallory & Co.; Ashbrooke, (Br.,) Wenster, New-Orleans, Pholps Bros. & Co.; Louisiana, Gardner, New-Orleans, Clyde & Seaman; Australia, Ward, London, Henderson Bros.; City of Austin, Stevens, Fernandina via Port Royal, C. H. Mallory & Co.; General Worster, (Ger.,) Christoffers, Bremen via Southampton, Funch, Edye & Co.; Ethelbert, (Br.,) Hall, Hamburg, Taussoott Bros. & Co.; Regular, Doane, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; J. W. Garrett, Foster, Baltimore via Camden, J. R. Rymer; Rosenstein, (Ital.,) Moody, London, Funch, Edye & Co.; Western Texas, Hinds, Nassau via Jacksonville, C. H. Mallory & Co.

Ships Hermann Lotzenhahl, (Norw.,) Troye, Antler for orders, Arkell, Tuttle & Co.; Kilsarran, (Br.,) Lowe, Antler for orders, Ira Olds & Co.

Barks Royal Alfred, (Br.,) Fish, Liverpool, Arkell, Tuttle & Co.; Quelle, Morse, Anderssen, Bordeaux, Funch, Edye & Co.; Bertha, (Norw.,) Jensen, Koenigsberg, G. Tobias & Co.; Gerard C. Tobey, Crowell, London, Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.; Adolph, Gross, Hesterkamp, Germany, Funch, Edye & Co.; Hannah, Kelly, Edye & Co.; Giuliette, (Ital.,) Gonsolo, Marseilles, Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.; Kallista, (Norw.,) Strom, Santander, G. Tobias & Co.; Edward Cushing, Dickson, Cardiff, Funch, Edye & Co.; Try Again, (Br.,) Sandson, Algoa Bay, George F. Bulley.

## ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Etna, (Br.,) Webster, Jacmal Dec. 27, Aux Cayes 30th, Gonaives and St